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THE
ANNUAL MONITOR
FOR 1917,
BEING AN OBITUARY
OF
MEMBERS OF THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS
IN
Great Britain and Ireland,

FROM OCTOBER 1, 1915, TO SEPTEMBER 30, 1916.

JOHN BELLOWS,
EASTGATE, GLOUCESTER.

—
1916.

JOHN BELLOWS
PRINTER
GLOUCESTER
8841

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PREFACE

Deeds - gift - 5-1-60
The *Annual Monitor* for 1917 has been brought out with very great difficulty, from many causes, almost entirely connected with the war conditions under which we are living. If, in the early autumn, I could have foreseen the obstacles which would lie in our path, I think there would have been no *Annual Monitor* this year. I need hardly say how greatly I regret the unavoidable delay in its issue, and I have specially to thank the many Friends who have sent orders for copies long in advance for their kind patience and forbearance.

I can also assure the Friends who have assisted me in obtaining information for the *Annual* that the thanks I express every year are in no sense a mere formality, but that I am very grateful for the help so kindly and willingly given. Amongst these I may particularly mention the relatives and friends who have sent memoirs or

details of the lives of those who have passed away ; the Editors of *The Friend*, the *Friends' Quarterly Examiner*, and several other papers and magazines ; the Clerks and Registering Officers of the various Monthly Meetings in the British Isles, as well as some in the Colonies, without whose help it would be impossible for the editor to obtain the information necessary for the production of the Obituary. In this I have, as usual, included the names of a number in addition to those supplied from the Monthly Meeting Registries. These I have gleaned from various sources, believing in most cases that those included were either actual members of our Society or very closely connected therewith. But in preparing the Statistical Table, preceding the Obituary, I have only counted in those officially reported from the Monthly Meetings, so that the table continues to be given on the same uniform lines as in previous years.

I have been struck, as I often am, with the large number of Friends who have passed away at a good old age, surely bearing witness to the sobriety and moderation with which the lives of most members of the Society are generally passed. As well known to those interested in assurance, the average time of life of our members is much in advance of the generality of those outside the Society.

Although, as remarked by *The Friend* of last year's issue, there are few memoirs in this number of outstanding distinction, I think there will be found many of much interest to Friends generally. The one of a great scientist of world wide renown, who literally "died in harness" a few months ago; two, at least, of those greatly distinguished for their life-long devotion to the cause of Peace, who have passed away at a time when their life's work seems to have been of no avail; men who have freely given of their best in municipal and other public work, and in untiring efforts for the benefit of their fellow-men; others little known perhaps, beyond their own circle of friends, but from whose consecrated lives valuable lessons may be learned; all these are represented in the brief memoirs given in this issue, which, I hope, will not be behind its predecessors in interest and value.

In conclusion I must allude briefly to the subject which is engrossing so much of our thoughts at this moment—the terrible War, which still rages, not only on our own continent but in far distant lands. The forecast of Lord Kitchener and others, in the early stages of the War, that it would be a long and bitter conflict, has been sadly verified, and as time passes the virulence of the struggle is by no means lessened.

The present year *may* see the end of the great conflict, the greatest the world has ever known, but even if it does, it is practically certain that many more thousands of valuable young lives must yet be sacrificed before the end is reached.

In the two past years, since the commencement of the War, we have had to record the deaths of several members of our Society who have given their lives "at the Front" in their country's service. This year the number of such has sadly increased, there being upwards of thirty recorded in this volume.

But even a world-war must end at last, and the sun of peace shine once more on the sorely stricken lands, though nothing can restore those who have gone from us. Yet if the final result be the conclusion of such a peace as shall make the recurrence of a war like this for ever impossible, may we not say that, indescribably sad as it all has been, these have not died in vain. Henry Scott Holland writes thus optimistically in *The Commonwealth* :—

"The horror will pass, like a wintry storm. The sun will shine again, and all the merry-hearted things that dance in the sunlight will renew their primal freshness. Lambs will leap ; birds will jargon ; buds will open ; flowers will bloom.

“And, in their undaunted joy, our poor, torn, worn, bruised and aching hearts will receive something of their hope, and dream again of happy days in the glow and glory of Peace.”

JOSEPH J. GILL.

9, *Claremont Street,*
Newcastle-on-Tyne
February, 1917.

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PRISCILLA AND MARY
PRYOR HACK
HANNAH MARIA
HEADLEY
LAURENCE WILLIAM
ADEY HORTON

ELIZABETH STEPHENS
IMPEY
MARIA KING
JOHN LAWRENCE
THOMAS PRICHARD
NEWMAN
EMILY ROWNTREE
JOHN SADLER
HENRY SOUTHALL
JOHN TERTIUS
SOUTHALL
ELIZABETH STEPHENS
SILVANUS PHILLIPS
THOMPSON
JOHN RIDLEY WALKER
WILLIAM EDWARD
WALLER
WILLIAM BOOTH
WATERFALL
GEORGE WILKIE
ELIZA WILMOT
LOUISA WRIGHT
THOMAS WRIGHT

STATISTICAL TABLE

Showing the deaths at different ages in the Society of Friends during 1914, 1915, 1916.

AGE	1913-14			1914-15			1915-16		
	Male	Female	Total	Male	Female	Total	Male	Female	Total
Under 1 year	2	2	4	5	1	6	5	1	6
From birth to 5 years ..	3	4	7	6	1	7	8	1	9
From 5 to 10 years ..	2	3	5	1	1	2	—	1	1
" 10 to 15 " ..	2	—	2	2	1	3	—	1	1
" 15 to 20 " ..	2	3	5	1	—	1	3	1	4
" 20 to 30 " ..	5	3	8	5	4	9	17	2	19
" 30 to 40 " ..	3	6	9	6	5	11	4	4	8
" 40 to 50 " ..	8	18	26	5	6	11	7	11	18
" 50 to 60 " ..	11	12	23	11	16	27	16	11	27
" 60 to 70 " ..	29	24	53	23	31	54	35	33	68
" 70 to 80 " ..	42	35	77	51	42	93	42	37	79
" 80 to 90 " ..	28	48	76	24	34	58	28	40	68
" 90 to 100 " ..	2	5	7	3	12	15	1	10	11
Above 100 years ..	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Age unknown ..	—	1	1	—	—	—	3	1	4
All Ages	137	162	299	138	153	291	164	153	317

Average age in 1913-14 ...

Average age in 1914-15 ...

Average age in 1915-16 ...

65 years

66½ years

64 years

The drop in the average age, noted above, is no doubt partly owing to the increased number of Friends who have died between the ages of 20 and 30, most of these deaths being due to the War.

THE ANNUAL MONITOR 1917

OBITUARY

The following list includes all the names of deceased Friends given in the official Monthly Meeting Returns supplied to the Editor. A few other names are given of those who, it is thought, were also either actual members, or very closely associated with the Society.

	Age.	Time of Decease.		
FANNY ELLEN ADAMS ..	63	28	1	1916
<i>Bristol.</i>				
WILFRED ADAMS	4	9	5	1916
<i>Middlesbrough.</i> Son of Thomas and Harriet Adams.				
MARTHA ALDERSON ..	60	13	5	1916
<i>Shildon, Co. Durham.</i> Wife of Reuben Alderson.				
ROBERT THOMAS MORGAN				
ALLAN	71	26	7	1916
<i>Bristol.</i> Late of Edinburgh and Broughty Ferry. Died at Bath.				
ARCHIBALD STAFFORD ALLEN	25	3	10	1915
<i>Limpsfield, Surrey.</i> Son of J. A. and E. M. Allen. Killed in action at Loos.				
CATHERINE ALLEN	91	8	3	1916
<i>Rathgar, Dublin.</i>				

EPHRAIM ALLEN 88 20 9 1916

Grange Cottage, nr. Portadown, Co. Armagh.

An Elder.

Ephraim Allen was born in 1828, of Quaker parentage. When he was ten years old he went to Lisburn School, which was then under the superintendence of William Bellows. The twenty mile journey was made in a springless country cart, no railway then existing. School life in those far-off days was vastly different from now. There were no holidays. His parents came to see him once, and were allowed to take him home, along with a cousin, to spend a night. It is not to be wondered at that such conditions, added to somewhat harsh discipline and Spartan fare, left few pleasant memories, or that the strain on his sensitive nature was such that he was allowed to leave at the end of two-and-a-half years.

The next six years were spent on his father's farm, but an opening occurring then in Dublin in the old Friends' firm of Webb Brothers, he decided to try a business career, and rose to the responsible position of a buyer for the firm. He felt, however, that he was by nature best suited to a country life, and after some years left his prospects in the city and settled down to hard work on the farm, where he spent practically the remainder of his long life. He had an exceptionally robust constitution, and never had course to consult a doctor till he was over 87.



EPHRAIM ALLEN

At 33 he married Ann Eliza Robinson. Her death in 1905 was a lasting sorrow to him.

Ephraim Allen was a true Friend of the old school, his ancestry dating back almost to the beginnings of Quakerism in Ireland. He carried his principles into every department of his life, and his sterling character gained for him the confidence and esteem of all who knew him. He was a constant and punctual attender at Richhill Meeting. He was an Elder for forty years, and Clerk to the Monthly Meeting for fifteen. Although his voice was never heard in the Ministry, his life bore witness to a deep inward experience of truth which was rigidly upheld.

In 1895 the Liberal Government made him a Justice of the Peace. His influence as a magistrate was always on the side of right. He tried to temper justice with mercy, and so won the esteem of most offenders. He always felt that the land problem was the most important that Ireland had to solve. He threw himself with energy into the movement for liberating the farmers. He was fearless in advocating their rights in the local Press, and lived to see the greater part of the land belong to the people, the rents considerably reduced, and the development of a free and progressive spirit amongst the farmers.

Ephraim Allen inherited the poetic sense in a remarkable degree, and has left behind him many poems of literary merit. His strong love of Nature and country life found clear expression in many of them. No music appealed to him as the song of the birds appealed, and he always looked forward to the return of Spring with incomparable joy. The first primrose of the season was to him like the return of an old friend. Always an early riser, he loved to walk through his orchards and fields and interpret God in the glories of His creation.

SUSANNAH ANDERSON .. 70 5 7 1916

King's Lynn. Wife of James Amos Anderson.

MARGARET GRACE APPLETON 14 28 6 1916

Leicester. Daughter of William B. and Marion Appleton. Died at Friends' School, Saffron Walden.

ELIZABETH ANNE ARMFIELD 58 18 4 1916

Tottenham. Daughter of John G. Armfield.

MARGARET JOAN ASHBY .. 2 1 10 1915

Southampton. Daughter of Herbert and Octavia Mary Ashby.

FRANK SWAFFIELD ATKINS 25 3 9 1916

Brighton. Son of Samuel and Annie Atkins. Killed in action in France.

FANNY AVERILL 76 15 4 1916

South Littleton, nr. Evesham. Widow of Frederick Averill.

ANNA BAKER 62 12 6 1916

Finchley, London, N. Widow of Samuel Baker.

Anna Baker's childhood and youth were spent in her native city (Belfast), with the exception of two years passed most happily at the well-known school at Lewes, then conducted by Mary and Catherine Trusted and Rachel Speciall.

There life and its possibilities were opened up to her, and on her return to settle at home she was ready and eager to enter into the social life and Christian work, just then opening up amongst Friends and others. In teaching in the Friends' Sunday School she found much pleasure. In activities in connection with other Christian bodies she joined with zest. The Y.W.C.A. was started, the Irish Temperance League and the Field Naturalists' Society, all about that time; their interests were fresh and attractive. Encouraged by her parents, she was actively engaged in all, and from them she carried the knowledge and interest into various side efforts, amongst them the youth of the city, and poor. She had a very easy and attractive manner of interesting others and drawing them in to help.

All this was a helpful preparation for her life in India as the wife of a Missionary, Samuel Baker, of Hoshangabad. Her life there, until the death of her husband, is well known to Friends

through the admirable sketch of the Mission and life of Samuel Baker, by Caroline Pumphrey.

After her husband's death, she suffered from enfeebled health, and, in consequence, her bright spirit never was the same, and the difficulties of life were aggravated by it ; but her interest in India never waned, and she always longed to be back there. She felt that was where her work for the Lord was done.

On December 12th, 1881, Anna O'Brien was married at Bombay to her cousin, Samuel Baker, who had already been a Missionary in India for three years. Unlike most F.F.M.A. Missionaries, his residence in India was always in one place, the town of Hoshangabad, on the River Narbada, in the Central Provinces. It was still the early days of the Mission ; they had but three Missionary colleagues, and there were very few Indian Christians.

Anna Baker was a very good linguist, and soon managed to make herself understood by the Indian women. Within a year we find her itinerating with her husband, and getting four meetings with women in Sioni Malwa, eight years before the F.F.M.A. opened a station there, while her husband and his Indian helpers preached in the Bazaar. She writes during this visit :—

“ The Comet here has been magnificent. All the people who remember the great Comet of

1858 say that this is finer. The Mohammedans think it betokens the birth of Mahdi, for whom they are watching. The Hindus say it foretells trouble, either cholera, famine, or war. The last great Comet came about the time of the Indian Mutiny, with which popular idea associated it."

When itinerating among the villages, Samuel and Anna Baker sometimes visited as many as 67 villages in a season, yet even as late as 1890 they had to record that 250 villages in the tahsil of Hoshangabad alone had never been visited by Christian Missionaries. In some of the villages visited for the first time, the English lady was so great an object of curiosity, especially among the women, that an Indian helper indignantly told them "Mem-Sahib is not a *Tamasho* (show)."

As they went again, a warm welcome usually awaited them, with cordial invitations to come again soon. After repeated visits, Anna Baker wrote :—

"It is very pleasant going about in these villages now; the people remember our former visits and what we taught them too. When we first began camping about in this district, the people had never even heard the name of Jesus. Now there is not a village we go to where they do not know of Him, and they very often tell us that what we believe they believe too."

Sometimes when camping they had, as she says, "Quite an adventurous time." On one occasion they were attacked by wild bees, when

one of the servants was so badly stung that without proper attention he would have been killed by it ; and later in the evening they heard the growling of a man-eating tiger close by. Sometimes very sad and romantic stories came to light in her intercourse with the women. In one village she tells how “ two sisters, both childless widows, listened very intently. They said they were the scorn and reproach of everyone, and were surprised to hear God loved them.” It is no wonder that she adds :—

“ Every time we come out among the villages we feel how little one visit a year is, and how few the workers are.”

In course of time Anna Baker had Bible-women to help her, both in Hoshangabad and in the village work. Sometimes, too, they visited the Melas, or religious fairs, though she remarks in one of her many admirably descriptive letters, that for work among women she did not find Melas very satisfactory, as the women were generally too much taken up with cooking, shopping, etc., to settle down to listen to either hymns or teaching.

In Hoshangabad work was steadily increasing. More Zenanas were opening to the Missionaries. There were classes for their servants' wives and for Christian women, etc.

In 1885 Anna Baker become so ill that the doctors ordered her home. It was a great grief

to both her and her husband to leave their work, and, as one of their Indian fellow-workers said in a letter to the F.F.M.A. Secretary in England:—

“Everybody was very sorry about it. Everybody, even the children, were weeping with sorrow. All our Christian people did not enjoy their food properly. Mrs Baker was not able to walk; therefore, several of our native brethren, and Mr Williams, carried her in a dooli (palanquin) to the railway line in front of the Mission Bungalow, and women and men and children were standing round the door, weeping. I am not able to tell you what sorrow we had on leaving these good Missionaries, who did so much for the gospel of Jesus. Both Hindus and Mohammedans are very sorry, and I think the poor medicine people will all weep for them.”

One of the latter fretted so much about it, she became ill and died in a few days.

Samuel Baker had had some medical training before he went to India, and from the first he had found this knowledge useful there. In course of time a little dispensary was built, and hundreds of people heard the gospel preached in its comfortable verandah. Some came long distances. One of these, with his wife and child, lived for three weeks under a tree just outside the compound gate, and then Samuel and Anna Baker let them come and stay in their coach-house—a tiled shed, not even paved, which from this time was more often occupied by sick people

than not. Two more slept in the verandah of the dispensary.

In 1884 Anna Baker wrote :—

“ This work among the sick has grown up so gradually that we find ourselves launched into a little Hospital without ever having thought of such a thing. It began in this way. A poor boy came from a distance, very desolate and ill, so my husband asked me to arrange for him to have some food for a few days. Before he got well, a man came, for whom we did the same, and before the man got well a little boy came with a sore on his great-toe, caused by the bite of a dog. After that we always had two poor people living in the compound. We could not afford to keep more, and a number used to lie about outside the gate, who lived by begging, and in the constant hope of being taken in.”

In this way many poor creatures received both healing and teaching, and till the time of the famine in 1896-7, most of the converts won through Samuel and Anna Baker's personal work were the fruit of this medical Mission.

In 1887 Samuel and Anna Baker's eldest child, Margaret, was born. The following year her father wrote :—

“ God has taken this little one to Himself. We wanted to lead her to Jesus, but Jesus took her.”

As years passed on, two sons and another daughter came to cheer them, though little Alice

paid but a short visit and then went to join her sister. Other children, too, were to be found in increasing numbers on the Mission Compound, all in one way or another claiming and receiving their loving care. There were servants' children from the beginning, children who came to dispensary or hospital, and, presently, orphan boys. The first was Thomas George, the son of a widow whose sisters were taken into the girls' orphanage. He lived in one of the little houses occupied by Christians on the Mission Compound ; was sent to the Mission Day School, and, as soon as he was old enough, helped in the dispensary. Of the next, Anna Baker writes, in 1887 :—

“The Deputy Commissioner sent us an orphan boy the other day. We have been rather puzzled what to do with him. We can't put him with the girls, nor did we feel we could refuse to take him, as that would have been leaving him to be brought up a Hindu or a Mohammedan. At present he is staying with Thomas George. He goes to School in the morning and works at the building in the afternoon.”

In the following year she wrote again :—

“Our orphan boys continue to occupy a good deal of time and attention. We have five of them now, bright, interesting little fellows, their ages varying from 7 to 12. It is surprising how soon they settle down and get into regular ways. As well as going to school morning and afternoon, they do all their own housework, draw

the water, cook and sweep, polish their eating vessels, and plaster their mud floor weekly. They take all the different offices in turn, and are as merry as crickets over it. We think of training one for a teacher ; the others will probably be put to trades."

The family continued to grow, and, a year later, she says of them :—

" Altogether we are much cheered by their progress and good conduct, and trust some of them have really given their hearts to the Lord, which we feel is the great end and object of their training."

The care of an increasing number of orphans was at times a great anxiety. In 1895, Anna Baker wrote :—

" Cholera is raging in Bhopal, and has broken out again here. One of the girls in the Orphanage died after 12 hours' illness. The desolation around us is terrible. Government has opened relief works, giving employment to about 1,000 people. Orphans have been coming in thick and fast, till we are quite full in both houses. I don't know how we shall refuse them, but we cannot safely take many more on sanitary grounds."

The famine in the Central Provinces added much to the Missionaries' labours, and for some years Anna Baker's report dealt almost exclusively with the Boys' Orphanage. At times there was much sickness among them, and one year she reports :

“In the rains, fifteen were ill together with influenza and two with typhoid fever. One of the latter died. In January, whooping cough broke out. A good many of the boys took it, and pneumonia or dysentery came on as complications, resulting in five deaths. Chicken-pox and mumps followed, and we have had two cases of small-pox.”

In 1898 she wrote :—

“The support of so many orphans is a great responsibility, but when the Lord has so plainly sent them to us, surely He will send the means. We are greatly troubled with Famine complaints, such as scurvy and itch. I sometimes wonder if we shall ever get rid of them. We are out in Camp at present. The people listen very willingly in the villages this year. The famine seems to have softened their hearts, and they are grateful for all that has been done for them. I have had some very interesting gatherings among the women.”

It was while they were itinerating among the villages that Samuel Baker died suddenly in 1899. Anna Baker was alone with him at the time. After describing some of the details, she wrote :—

“And so the wish of many years was fulfilled, to die in harness in the field. For him we can only rejoice that he is at rest with the Lord he served so faithfully. As Dr. Fraser puts it in the *Indian Sentinel*: ‘What a glorious death: preaching Christ at night and seeing Him in the morning.’ ”

On her husband's death she returned to England with her two boys, and after a short time in London, where she gave some tuition in languages to outgoing missionaries to India, she settled at Weston-super-Mare for some years, moving later to Poole, to make a home for her elder son ; and on his business taking him to London, she moved again to Finchley. But the long exposure to the Indian climate had thoroughly broken down her health, and she was never the same after her return, suffering much from the results of malaria. Her health gradually declined, and the end came suddenly, after much feebleness.

PHILIP BARTON BAKER .. 51 17 4 1916
Hampstead, London, N. A Minister.

SARAH JANE BAKER .. 70 7 8 1916
Guisborough, Yorks.

SARAH BALFOUR 84 26 4 1916
Redhill, Surrey. Widow of William G. Balfour. Died at Finchley.

WILLIAM BARCROFT BAMBER 26 30 11 1915
Portadown. Son of Thomas and Alice Bamber. Died at Tebling, Manchuria.

HERBERT GRAHAM BARBER . 31 6 7 1916
 Son of Herbert and the late Isabel Barber. Killed in action.

MARY ANNA FORD BARCLAY 87 17 4 1916
Regent's Park, London, N.W.

WALTER BARRITT	79	19	8	1916	<i>Copford, near Colchester.</i>
MABEL BARROW	38	29	5	1916	<i>Lancaster.</i>
SPENCER ELLWOOD BARROW	42	16	11	1915	<i>Lancaster.</i> Son of Ann and the late William Barrow. Died at St Thomas's Hospital, London, as the result of wounds received at the Front.
WILLIAM BARROW	50	8	1	1916	<i>Bristol.</i> Died at York.
JOSEPH BENJAMIN BARTON	64	26	5	1916	<i>Derby.</i>
ALBERT BEAKE	72	1	8	1916	<i>Hounslow.</i>
ELSIE MARGUERITE BEALE	42	13	4	1916	<i>Glenageary, Co. Dublin.</i> Daughter of John B. and Mary F. Beale.
ANNE ABIGAIL BELL ..	41	6	3	1916	<i>Belfast.</i> Wife of Edward Bell.
RUPERT E. BELL	25	7	2	1916	<i>Waterford.</i> Son of J. J. Bell. Killed in action in France.
GEORGE BENINGTON ..	80	26	7	1916	<i>Enfield.</i> An Elder.
RALPH JOSEPH SAMUEL BEWLEY	2 $\frac{1}{4}$	16	12	1915	<i>Rathgar, Dublin.</i> Son of Ernest and Susan E. Bewley.

THOMAS KIDD BIBBING	..	80	29	6	1915	<i>Stapleton, Bristol.</i>
ADA LOUISA BIGLAND	..	57	4	10	1915	<i>Claughton, Birkenhead.</i>
ALFRED WATSON BINNS	..	54	6	6	1916	<i>New York, U.S.A., as the result of an accident.</i> Only son of the late Watson and Esther Lunt Binns, of Sibford.
CHARLOTTE BISHOPP	..	80	16	7	1916	<i>Canterbury.</i>
ELIZABETH HANNAH BISSELL	74		16	11	1915	<i>Brighton.</i> Wife of Edwin Bissell.
LUCY BLAND	..	84	23	1	1916	<i>Cheltenham.</i>
MARY ANN BLAND	..	80	4	5	1916	<i>Cheltenham.</i>
WALTER BLOMLEY	..	62	30	1	1916	<i>Rochdale.</i>
ALFRED EDWARD BOBBETT	.	65	16	12	1915	<i>Clifton, Bristol.</i> Died at Sanderstead, near Croydon.
EDWARD BOTTOMLEY	..	76	6	6	1916	<i>Conway.</i>
ANNE BOUCHER	..	80	14	12	1915	<i>Lisburn.</i>
ELIZABETH BOWMAN	..	90	9	3	1916	<i>Alport, nr. Bakewell.</i> Widow of William Bowman.
JOSEPH BOWRON	..	66	16	7	1914	<i>Carthagera, Spain.</i>



ANNE OGDEN BOYCE

ANNE OGDEN BOYCE . . 87 11 10 1915

Chertsey. Widow of George Boyce.

Of late years Anne Ogden Boyce was known very little to the main body of the membership of our Society, but with those who were privileged to enjoy her intimacy she held a unique place. Those who loved her will always bear in remembrance a certain quality of distinction, as well as a quiet force, which made her a most memorable personality.

She was born at North Shields on January 23rd, 1828, and was the daughter of William Brown and Sarah Richardson, his wife. In 1862 she was married to George Boyce, of Chertsey, whom she survived for eighteen months. This long union was blessed by much happiness, and, as they always lived at Chertsey, their home became a centre of social life, and strong ties of affection bound them and their neighbours of every class. George Boyce became a J.P. and an Alderman of the County Council, and in these capacities earned the confidence and esteem of all those who were brought into contact with him. Those who knew him realized that in his public activities and usefulness he was aided by the sympathy and wise counsels of his wife. Though Anne O. Boyce lived for fifty years in the South of England, she was always an ardent Northumbrian; and, though she rarely saw them,

her friendships for some of her girlhood's companions remained unbroken to the last, notably in the case of Anna and Mary Priestman.

During the whole of her life she was eagerly interested in all questions of social amelioration, and her liberal and hopeful outlook was founded in a wide knowledge of history and faith in the progress of the race. At the same time her historical knowledge and critical faculty prevented her from being carried away by cheap enthusiasms or quack nostrums, and gave weight and clearness to her judgments. She was a keen critic as well as a generous supporter.

“ She lived out of the world, but great causes, great affairs, were to her matters of personal and vital concern.”

Her mind never grew old. She was always in touch with new ideas and interested in all public events, having lived all her life in households where the politics of the day were judged by their relation to the truths of religion and liberty.

Her wonderfully retentive memory enabled her to make full use of her extensive reading, so much so that she was an authority on the political and literary history of the last century. Ernest Hartley Coleridge (to whose appreciation in the *Surrey Herald* the writer of this memoir is much indebted) said after her death :—

“ There were so many things that I never looked up, knowing I could just ask Mrs Boyce.”

He also says :—

“ Her book was a remarkable achievement, but her claims to distinction rest on her intellectual and ethical gifts, her wide knowledge of books and events, an unfailing memory, a responsive but calm and immovable spirit. I have known many authors, eminent poets and men of letters, but I can only recall one or two, such as the late Mr Garnett, of the British Museum, who were *fuller* in respect of a general knowledge of English literature than Mrs Boyce.”

The book E. H. Coleridge speaks of—
“ Records of a Quaker Family ; the Richardsons of Cleveland,” as well as an article in the *Westminster Review*, 1893, entitled, “ A Quaker of Sixty years Ago,” are valuable as giving a vivid and particular description of the life, manners and customs of Friends in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, etched in with a sympathetic, humorous and understanding touch. The addition to the book of a very extensive genealogical table shows her great care for accuracy in details, and the compilation of it brought her into touch with a wide circle of Friends. This intercourse was greatly appreciated by her, and led to many close friendships and much interesting correspondence. The writer of this memoir well remembers how, during two Yearly Meetings (after the publication of the

book) she was to be found seated in the yard at Devonshire House, surrounded by Friends anxious to make, or renew, her acquaintance. All this gave her much quiet happiness. For many years before her death her sight was much impaired, but this made but little difference to her friends, who were always sure of recognition, and the quiet, intimate welcome, so soon as they spoke, for she never forgot a voice.

Her life was in outward circumstances retired and protected, and yet there seemed to be in her spirit a still deeper place of calm, which nothing could violate. She was interested and sympathetic with all sufferers, subject herself to the anxieties and trivial worries of life, and yet one felt that within her there were reserves of wisdom and vision which kept her soul free from contamination or bitterness. No one could come into contact with her and not be impressed by that *wisdom* of hers, which was so different from mere cleverness. Though very gentle, she was uncompromisingly just, and though saintly, she was invariably human. "Her days were bound each to each in natural serenity," but this serenity was born, not of indifference, but of patience and knowledge, and an ability to distinguish between the trivial and eternal.

Her faith in spiritual religion was quite unshakable, and doubt of the goodness and wisdom

of God was impossible to her. She said on her death-bed :—

“ It is all love—there is nothing dark—I am surrounded by love.”

When fully conscious she said these or similar words again and again, with a smile of perfect content and peace. When she was not conscious of her surroundings her mind would dwell on the events which had passed in her long life. For instance, she suddenly said :—

“ It is curious that Austria, which has always been a bad power, should fall in the end to be the catspaw of Germany.”

On the day she died she said good-bye to all her household, and sent messages to her relatives, and then said to her beloved daughter, Ethel, with a happy smile :—

“ And now we will just wait.”

She hardly spoke again.

Whilst her bodily powers declined her intellect suffered no obscurity, and her soul, still calm and confident, was given back to God in the full assurance of His love.

MARY BRANSBY 77 21 1 1916
Basingstoke.

M. JOSEPHINE BRAUND .. — 26 1 1916
Tankerton, Kent. Formerly of Bucks Cliff,
North Devon.

ANN BRIERLEY	80	15	12	1915
<i>Rochdale.</i>						
HARRIET ELIZABETH BROAD	73			22	11	1915
<i>Peckham, S.E.</i> Wife of Theodore Broad.						
CHARLES EDWARD BROWN..	49			22	1	1916
<i>Montpellier, Gloucester.</i>						
EMMA JEMIMA BROWN	..	76		6	3	1916
<i>Erdington, Birmingham.</i> Wife of Henry Brown.						
ROBERT BRYNING	73	28	5	1916
<i>Lancaster.</i>						
JANE ELIZABETH CAMPBELL	72			9	4	1915
<i>Harrogate.</i> Wife of William S. Campbell.						
HAROLD DELL CANSFIELD ..	22			25	3	1916
VICTOR MORTON CANSFIELD	23			24	2	1916
<i>Old Southgate, Middlesex.</i> Sons of John Cansfield. Killed in action in France.						
JOHN BUTTERWORTH CARDWELL						
			86	23	11	1915
<i>Keighley.</i>						
HARVEY JOHN CARN	..	12 wks.	20	5		1916
Gardiner Street, near Hailsham, Sussex. Son of Thomas John and Jessie May Carn.						
EBENEZER CARNEGIE	..	82		17	9	1915
<i>Edinburgh.</i>						
WILLIAM VENN CARR	..	64		9	12	1915
<i>Maidstone.</i> A Minister.						
JOSEPH CARTWRIGHT	..	78		31	3	1916
<i>Hull.</i>						

MARY ANN CASH 97 12 4 1916
Coventry. An Elder.

In recording the passing of our friend to her Heavenly Father's home (we quote from the Testimony of Warwickshire North Monthly Meeting), although we cannot but feel the loss of her presence amongst us, we have a deep sense of thankfulness for the gentle and Christ-like influence she has exercised for nearly a century. Mary Ann Cash was born in Coventry in 1819, and was the daughter of Joseph and Sarah Cash. The families of both her parents had long and close connection with the Society of Friends.

In her younger days Coventry Meeting, which then met in Vicar Lane, was a large and important one, and here was held the Warwickshire Middle Monthly Meeting (discontinued in 1837), with representatives from several adjacent places, where now no trace of Friends exists. For various reasons the Meeting declined in numbers until M. A. Cash was the only regular attender. However, possessed with a large measure of the early Quaker grace of "faithfulness," she caused the Meeting House to be kept open, and so gave opportunity in 1892, when other Friends came into the City, to organise again the work of our Society there. The number of those attending now increased so rapidly as to necessitate removal

to larger and more commodious premises in Holyhead Road, in 1897. The Meeting in Vicar Lane had then been held for nearly two centuries.

At the new Meeting House, M. A. Cash, although in advanced years, maintained her concern for the reading of the Scriptures in Meeting, as way appeared open. For such reading she had exceptional gifts, and those who have heard her, especially when reading from scenes in the life of Christ, were carried back as if in time and association to those whose lives were portrayed, at other times, when she read of His teaching, one seemed to hear anew the Master's voice.

Mary Ann Cash took a keen interest in all the events and the progress of the present day. She had a deep concern for temperance and education. One of the earliest schools in Coventry was founded by her father long before the Education Act was in force, and, as a "non-provided" school, she maintained her interest in it till the close of her life.

The views of Friends on Peace she held most strongly. She often spoke about them, even on her death-bed, regretting the present sad sacrifices of human life as "a clumsy effort to settle affairs." The beauties of Nature deeply appealed to her as a revelation of the Father's goodness to His children on earth.

She exercised a quiet but earnest care over those who worshipped amongst us, and many others whose affairs were not prosperous.

Her trust in and constant communion with her Heavenly Father, of whose love and Abiding Presence she frequently spoke, seemed to lift those with whom she was brought into contact out of the strife and jarring cares of life, and to lend fresh hope, renewed strength and patience, in the earthly walk towards the House which we were frequently reminded He had prepared for us. Although ripe in age, being in her ninety-eighth year, she had broad-minded sympathies, a quiet, trustful acquiescence in her Heavenly Father's will, and, until her last days, she so continued to let her light shine and glorify God by example and precept, as faithfully to carry out her duties as an Elder. Hers was indeed, in the words of the Quaker poet :—

“ The calm beauty of an ordered life,
Whose very breathing is unworded praise.”

JAMES CASS 60 9 2 1916

Victoria, B.C., late of Castleford, Yorks.

JOHN CEDRIC CASTREE .. 3 dys. 12 5 1916

*Liverpool. Son of Alfred E. and Rebecca
Castree.*

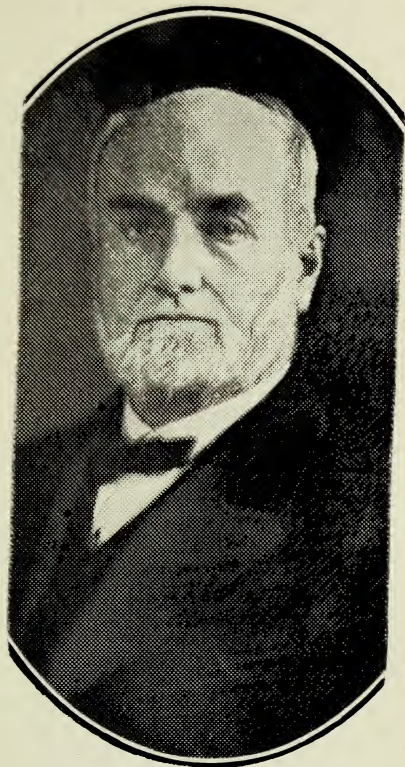
THOMAS KINGHAM CATCHPOOL 65 23 12 1915

Wanstead, Essex.

ADA MARY CATFORD	.. 51	8 6	1916
<i>Muswell Hill, N.W.</i> Wife of Hubert H. Catford.			
ELIZABETH CATFORD	.. 76	19 3	1916
<i>Stoke Newington, N.</i> Widow of Henry J. Catford.			
JOHN VINCENT CATTERALL	.. 75	18 4	1916
<i>Leeds.</i>			
JOHN THOMAS CHANDLER	.. 42	20 1	1916
<i>Reading.</i>			
ELIZABETH CHAPMAN	.. 90	20 11	1915
<i>Portadown, Co. Armagh.</i>			
JANE CHILD 65	15 4	1916
<i>Idle, near Bradford.</i> Wife of John Child.			
LIONEL CLAPHAM 53	3 8	1916
<i>Whitley Bay, Northumberland.</i>			
JOSEPH CLARE 86	24 1	1916
<i>Warrington.</i>			
RICHARD ECROYD CLARK	. 87	3 3	1916
<i>Doncaster.</i> An Elder.			

The death of Richard Ecroyd Clark is a distinct loss to the Society of Friends, of which he was throughout life a consistent member, and to the town of Doncaster, where for half a century he took a prominent part in local and municipal affairs.

He was born in 1828 at Oakham, in Rutlandshire, but when he was only three years old his



RICHARD ECROYD CLARK

father, William Clark, removed with his family to Doncaster, so that practically his whole life was associated with that town. He was educated, first at a school in Doncaster, then for some years at Bootham, completing his scholastic life at a private school at Hitchin, then conducted by the late Isaac Brown. After a period of continental travel he entered his father's office, later joining his uncles in their grocery business, and, finally setting up as a stockbroker, in which profession he succeeded in building up a large and valuable connexion. He had striking mathematical abilities, and his clear insight and cool, calculating business instincts made him eminently suited for the profession of his adoption. He married his cousin, Hannah, daughter of the late Joseph Clark, and this marriage was a supremely happy one. He felt her death, some years ago, most deeply, but through this and other of life's trials, he ever showed resignation and absolute willingness to submit himself unreservedly to the will of God. He filled various offices of influence in the Society of Friends, being for many years a valued Elder, and for some time Assistant Clerk and then Clerk to Yorkshire Quarterly Meeting. He also served for long as a Director of the Friends' Provident Institution. Always greatly interested in Education, he was a member of the Committees of Bootham and The Mount Schools.

In Meetings for Worship and Discipline he was an earnest and impressive speaker, and a man of exceptionally sound judgment. His gift in vocal Ministry was much appreciated, but he would never give his consent to having it "acknowledged." His addresses were simple, earnest and impressive, and his acceptance of the Bible as an inspired revelation of the Divine Will, together with his belief in the Deity of the Lord Jesus Christ, His atoning sacrifice and High Priesthood, were dwelt upon with great power. For more than thirty years R. E. Clark conducted a Bible Class for women, maintaining this service for eleven years after his wife's decease. He attended this class to within a fortnight of his death, and the bond of attachment between him and the members was deep, warm and enthusiastic. In conjunction with his brother-in-law, Henry Ecroyd Clark, he commenced a men's Adult School, about the year 1860 ; this is still in existence, and has proved a great blessing to the town and neighbourhood.

After his death, one of the local papers spoke of him as the "Grand Old Man" of Doncaster, and went on to say that he was "perhaps the most brilliant and able man who ever placed his remarkable abilities at the service of his fellow townsmen. He spent nearly half a life-time in

public work. He filled the office of Chief Magistrate on two occasions, the first in 1860, and again in 1880, retiring in 1888, to the regret of the whole borough. He occupied for many years a seat on the Aldermanic bench, and was chairman of the Finance Committee. He had been for many years chairman of the Licensing Bench, and only a year ago attended the Court as usual. He took a great interest in the work of the Charity Trustees, over which he presided, and was also Chairman of the Governors of the Grammar School." A mere list of his services to what was practically his native town would occupy more space than we have at command, but we may specially allude to his successful efforts to obtain a good water supply for Doncaster, to the way in which he placed his great financial abilities at the service of his fellow townsmen, and to his consistent support of so many local charities.

Archæology was one of Richard Ecroyd Clark's favourite pursuits; old books, ancient documents, faded church registers, he revelled in. When he was a young man he would tramp many miles to examine the registers of country churches. During all the earlier years of his life he was a staunch Liberal in politics, but at the great Home Rule split he became a Unionist, and his services to that party, especially his powerful platform advocacy, were greatly valued.

As might be expected, his funeral was very largely attended, and representatives were present from the numerous local bodies with which he had been so long associated, whilst, in spite of the very inclement weather, the members of his women's Bible Class were there in large numbers. The service at the grave-side was necessarily brief, for a heavy snowstorm was raging, and it was a very cold day, but Frederick Andrews, Headmaster of Ackworth School, in a short address, alluded to the combination of sweetness and strength in R. E. Clark's character. Some Christians, he said, did not bring the thought of God wholly into their lives, but they knew that their friend, both in the counting-house and in his public work, in the home and in the quiet of that Meeting House, had the thought of God ever before him.

Amongst the addresses afterwards given in the Meeting House was one by Archdeacon Sandford, who, speaking from the body of the meeting, said he had been attracted by R.E.C.'s personality when he first came to Doncaster, and the more he saw of him the more he revered and loved him. He did not think it was possible for anyone to be in his presence for a moment without feeling the strong power of his Christian influence. He was endowed by God with great mental gifts, and was a man of infinite value to the common life

of the town, and one who led in many of its most worthy enterprises. Yet they could not sorrow as men without hope, for they knew he had entered into Life Eternal, and that God would give him opportunities of higher usefulness in the great life upon which he had entered. The inspiration of R.E.C.'s life would live in that place for many a long day, and they all had occasion to thank God for the wonderful gifts which fructified in the life and conversation of their dear departed friend.

- CYRIL CLARKE 25 16 6 1916
Richmond. Son of the late Herbert E. Clarke.
 Died of wounds at the Front.
- SYDNEY CLARKE 19 29 8 1916
Levenshulme, Manchester. Son of Herbert and
 Annie Clarke. Killed in action in France.
- GEORGE WILLIAM CLAYTON 65 2 8 1916
Whaley Bridge, nr. Stockport.
- THOMAS CLAYTON 79 28 4 1916
Old Rectory House, York.
- JOHN BARCLAY CLIBBORN — 27 11 1915
Crawford Bay, B.C. Only son of Alfrid E.
 Clibborn. Died of wounds in France.
- ETHEL CLOTHIER 34 3 10 1916
Street, Somerset. Wife of James Henry
 Clothier.

BETSY CLOUGH	-	21	12	1915
<i>York.</i> For twenty-two years under-matron at Bootham School.						
CHARLES F. COFFIN	..	94		9	8	1916
<i>Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A.</i> A Minister.						
JOSEPH MARSHALL COLLINS		78		22	1	1916
<i>Liverpool.</i>						
EMMA JANE COLLINSON	..	69		23	1	1916
<i>Halifax.</i> Widow of Joseph Collinson. An Elder.						
JOHN WILLIAM COLLINSON	..	65		25	6	1916
<i>Halifax.</i> Son of the late Thomas Collinson.						
CAROLINE COLLYER	..	66		13	1	1916
<i>Newport, Isle of Wight.</i> Widow of William Collyer.						
MARY LAMLEY COOKE	..	74		4	1	1916
<i>Wandsworth.</i> Died at Letchworth. A Minister.						

Some people have an unmistakably distinguished appearance, and one is assured at the first glance that they are on a higher plane than the generality of their fellow-men. Ability is written on every fibre of their being. With others, the reverse is the case. There is no distinction of appearance, and there may be even a meanness of looks that conceals abilities far above the normal. I once saw, sitting in Meeting, a man whom I took to be an adult scholar of the

poorer class, yet when I came to know him I found he was a well-known Professor in a foreign University, and a journalist of more than European reputation. Mary Cooke belonged to the latter class. She was not one who impressed one at first sight by outward charm and attractiveness. Her frail, slight figure, with its pronounced stoop, her plain dress and quiet, retiring manner, did not suggest anything remarkable—but those whose privilege it was to come near enough to find out what manner of woman she really was, found in her a combination of fine intellectual gifts and acquirements, with a rare strength and nobility of character, and great beauty and refinement of spirit. And as in all humility, she went quietly on her way, patiently, persistently sowing seed of thought and truth, they recognised in her a true spiritual leader and felt the fitness of the words read beside her grave in the beautiful little burial ground at Hitchin, one sunny, spring-like afternoon last January :—

“They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars, for ever and ever.”

She came, on both sides, of scholarly parentage. Her father, James Cooke, who had begun work at Wigton School, as an “apprentice-teacher” at the age of sixteen, won by his abilities

the position of Head Master before he was twenty-one. But the calling of a school-master was, apparently, less to his liking than that of a private tutor, and to this work he devoted the best years of his life. He became in turn tutor in the families of the Fowlers, the Peases, and the Pikes, and his little daughter shared with her parents the experience of various changes of residence, living for some time in Wiltshire, where Mary Cooke was born, in 1841, at the little village of Gastard, in Corsham parish, in Darlington and in Cork. The latter place became her home for some thirty years, during much of which time she was herself engaged in the occupation of teaching. She shared many of her father's interests, in particular his love of botany. Her mother's literary faculties and delight in poetry also found a warm response. On the intellectual side she was well and carefully trained. Thoroughness and mental concentration on the subject in hand early became habits with her. Her last years in Ireland were filled with loving care for the comfort of her parents, then in feeble health. Her father died in 1888 at the age of seventy-nine, and shortly afterwards Mary Cooke, with her mother, removed to the neighbourhood of Wandsworth, to live in the family of a brother settled there. Her mother, Phebe Cooke, then very frail and feeble, impressed one with a sense of refinement and

distinction. Her beautiful face, very little lined, seemed a home of peace. She was a Minister, and when able to come, in a cab, to Wandsworth Meeting, she usually had some helpful message to give, expressed in language of striking beauty, and in a gentle, pleasant voice. After her mother's death, which occurred about a year subsequent to their removal to Wandsworth, Mary L. Cooke entered on what proved to be a steadily expanding career of work in the cause of Peace, and thus was fulfilled a desire which had been with her since girlhood. Her interest in the Peace cause was early roused, and, when living in Cork, she had acted as Secretary of the local Peace Association. In 1890 she became Assistant Secretary of the Peace Union, and for several years worked in most happy comradeship with Ellen Robinson, whose gifts as a speaker were in frequent request all over the country. Mary Cooke organised her meetings and supported her in every way. After Ellen Robinson's retirement, in 1903, M.L.C. took up much of her work, travelling extensively to address meetings, and overcoming a natural nervousness, she proved herself a clear and convincing speaker. She attended at least six of the International Peace Congresses as delegate from the Peace Union or the Friends' Peace Committee, and at these her wide knowledge of languages proved of much

service, and the opportunities of fellowship with other workers were greatly prized.

Her pen was always busy. About 1896 she had taken over the Editorship of "War or Brotherhood?" and several articles she wrote for it were reprinted and circulated in leaflet form. Her recently written booklet, "How the Nations Help One Another," was warmly approved by those engaged in the work of education, though, at the present moment the title conveys only a mournful sense of irony. She was often asked to serve on committees in connexion with social subjects as well as Peace, and on Friends' committees of various kinds, on which her clear mind and good judgment enabled her to render valuable service.

Though evidencing little natural buoyancy of temperament, she seemed able, at need, to fall back upon some deep, hidden source of strength. This had not always been so. During some difficult years of her life in London, when she had to face sorrow and loneliness, she was, at times, despondent, and though she bravely pressed on her way, it was as one "faint, yet pursuing." And then, whilst faithfully fulfilling simple duties, her spiritual faculties were growing, the inward vision clearing, till, suddenly, as it seemed to her, there came a new awareness of the Divine presence, power, and love, the consciousness of a new, gladfulness of life. Words cannot explain or describe

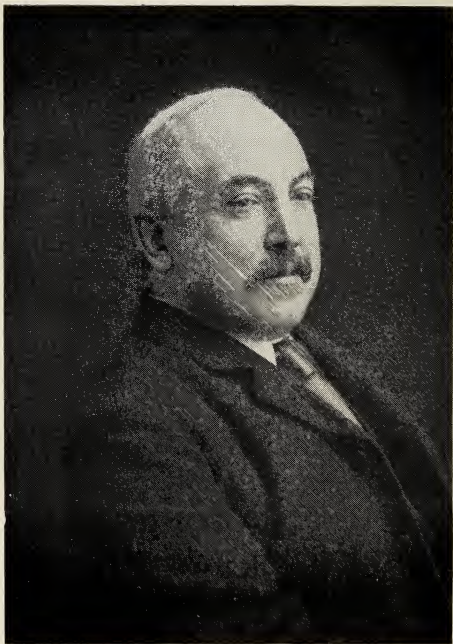
a spiritual uplifting, but it was, in part, a direct personal recognition of the meaning of all desire and yearning after higher things, of the longing to escape from self and its miserable sense of inadequacy to meet or to fulfil any requirement ; the discovery that this hunger for a strength beyond its own, perhaps long and sadly sighed for, as far off and unattainable, is itself the loving touch and pressure of the Divine Spirit upon the human, seeking to purify from evil and possess it wholly, seeking to give all in giving Himself ; and that in the joy of knowing this, it may be possible to forget self and go forward in joyful trust. From this time she went steadily forward. She was always growing, and it was interesting to see how new powers seemed to blossom as others ripened, and her experience of life widened and deepened. She was very open-minded, and kept abreast of the best and most progressive thought of the day, and made everything help the work she had in hand.

She had a profound sense of the world's need of help and redemption—of the wrong and misery below its so-called civilization. She saw so clearly the roots of war in commercial greed and competition, and the unspeakable oppression and moral injury involved in the military system and the piling up of armaments. Often it seemed to her hardly possible that these things should not

result in some tremendous catastrophe before a better era could dawn upon the world. When the blow fell, and the work of all who had striven to promote a peaceable spirit seemed to have failed utterly, her faith was in no wise shaken. Her mind was stayed in trust in the Will of Love behind and over all, and she was sure that in time this would be victorious.

She had a penetrating mind and a clear grasp of essential truth, and her spoken ministry grew in power and depth, and also in breadth of appeal. It was true to the facts of life and experience, and her message came, not only with warmth of feeling, but with freshness of setting and illustration. Though her manner in speaking was always gentle, and her choice of language beautiful, there was often a very searching quality in her ministry.

At Easter time 1916, when expecting soon to start for the Women's International Congress at The Hague, she was laid low by dangerous illness. Slowly, through the summer, she recovered, and when autumn came she was again hard at work. She went to spend Christmas at the home of her sister, Annie Cooke, at Letchworth. Here she was planning to take on new and further work, when again illness overtook her and she sank rapidly. In perfect peace, and conscious of enfolding love, she went her way ; but to the last,



E RICHARD CROSS

in her weakness and wandering, the sense of the world's need was with her, and almost her latest words were :—

“There will never be peace among the nations without Love—the Love of Christ.”

It has been well said of her that the crown of all her work for Peace was the beautiful way in which she lived it out in her own life, and made others realise that only as day by day we live ourselves in the true spirit of Peace, can we really help to usher in the new and better day for which we are all longing.

—From the “*F.Q.E.*,” and other sources.

JOSEPH CORLETT 87 9 7 1916
Tramore.

WALTER RICHARD COTTAM 53 20 10 1915
Wakefield.

ANNA MARIA COVE.. .. 53 15 4 1916
Northampton. Daughter of the late Henry Cove

ANN CROSLAND 89 10 1 1916
Romiley, nr. Stockport. Widow of William
Crosland.

ELIHU RICHARD CROSS .. 52 11 8 1916
York. Drowned in Buttermere, and buried
at Pardshaw, Cumberland.

“Richard Cross had exactly a genius for friendship. His friends were in his mind, whether present or absent. He needed them, and they

felt that he needed them. Richard Cross was generous in his friendship. He accepted his friends at their best and at better than their best. He wished for them what they themselves wished, unless their wishes were far less than he expected of them.”—A. M. DANIEL.

E. Richard Cross was born at Scalby, near Scarborough, in 1864. His family had been for generations substantial yeoman-farmers in the district, and he inherited a love of the open air and of country life. The beautiful moorland country early claimed him for its own, and in making him a keen lover of Nature, gave him a possession which he never lost—a constant joy and a source of continual refreshment and inspiration. To him “God was seen God—in the star, in the stone, in the flesh, in the soul and the clod.”

His father was a staunch Wesleyan—a local preacher, and a keen worker in the Sunday School and Band of Hope. The influences of the home were all along the line of high thought, and strong endeavour and ideals of service and unselfishness were held up before the boy by his parents. Before he was twelve years old his family moved to Scarborough, and there Richard Cross and his brother attended the Grammar School. He had to set aside his desire to go on to Oxford University, and, having decided to enter the legal profession, he was articled to Joshua Rowntree,

with whom he became closely associated in work and affection.

After taking his degree of LL.B. in London in 1886, Richard Cross settled in Scarborough in practice as a solicitor, serving on the Town Council for four years, and then for eighteen years as Clerk to the Magistrates, relinquishing that office only when he was obliged to leave Scarborough in 1913.

During his earlier years he had taken a keen interest in politics, and this he kept all his life. His powers of mind and his legal training would have given him a position of prominence in the political world, if that had been his choice. But the ideals of service with which his parents had inspired him, led him rather to set aside any thought of personal power or aggrandisement, to seek a sphere of life in which he could use his powers for the good of his town and his fellow-townfolk, while keeping himself in the background.

For his legal work he was peculiarly fitted. He had the gift, in an unusual degree, of guiding men to form right judgments, not by imposing his own point of view upon them, but by the clearness of his vision and the inspiration of his faith. His powers of statesmanship were great, and great too his ability to "see the other side" of a question, even of one on which he felt strongly.

This gave him a strong influence over those who came to him for advice and help—an increasing number through the years. They felt his sympathy and his power of understanding even through keen differences of opinion and of point of view.

One of his friends writes :—

“ He was a keen politician, with strong convictions ; he was frequently engaged in controversy. His profession brought him into contact with some of the least attractive aspects of life, yet he never spoke or even appeared to think harshly of anyone. More than this, he brought out the best qualities in those he met ; in his presence ill-feeling towards others disappeared, and the unworthy remark was arrested. He was full of the charity which suffereth long and is kind, which thinketh no evil ; it radiated from him, and those about him could not escape its influence. When we realize that these are Christ-like qualities, we begin to recognize the source of his charm of character.”

All his life Richard Cross was a keen student of sociological and economic questions. His work as Magistrates' Clerk brought him into touch with many problems in which he was deeply interested, perhaps especially the one of temperance reform.

“ He made a practice of preparing for the guidance of the magistrates, careful memoranda of the powers and duties entrusted to them by

law ; he induced the licensing justices to undertake a systematic inspection, and compiled for them a detailed record, arranged in districts, of every licensed house in the borough. This led, not only to many minor improvements being enforced, but to the reduction by more than 21 per cent. of unnecessary licences, a process which worked slowly until it was accelerated by the passing of the Compensation Act in 1904. He watched legislation closely, and worked out the probable effect of fresh proposals before they became law. After the Inebriates' Act, 1898, was passed, he took infinite pains in getting its provisions adopted by neighbouring authorities. During his tenure of office, Scarborough acquired the reputation of being at the same time one of the fairest and one of the most progressive licensing authorities in the Kingdom."

In 1889 Richard Cross married Sarah Halliday, of Bramley, and thus began a singularly happy home life, for his wife shared his interests and aims, and all who came into the home felt its fellowship and sympathy. To his friends an evening spent there was always a rest and a refreshment, whether it was spent in conversation on some topic of the day, lightened by humour and by anecdote, or in listening to the host as he read some of his favourite extracts in prose or poetry.

Richard Cross had a very real love of literature and a keen appreciation of poetry, and his pleasure in this was greatly helped by his good

memory. In his busy life he still found time for the study of literature and was able to pass on the results of his study to others, in papers written for various gatherings, on such subjects as Wordsworth, the poetry of Francis Thompson, or the work of Thomas Love Peacock.

As the years went on he was gradually drawn into wider work than that which had occupied him in Scarborough—not from any wish of his own for a larger sphere, but because his great powers were recognised by all who worked with him, and the circle of those who looked to him for help and advice was growing larger every year. And so he became Chairman of the Board of Directors of the *Nation* newspaper when it was formed in 1907, and the valued counsellor of its staff of writers.

Later, he spent a great deal of time in working for the Land Enquiry Committee, and during the last eighteen months of his life, as an active member of the Liquor Control Board he was giving constant thought to the problems in front of the nation with regard to the Drink Traffic. To this, as to his other public work, he brought the results of years of careful study, and also a wide experience of human nature. It was from the midst of these strenuous labours that he was suddenly called. He had gone with his wife and elder daughter to Buttermere for a

few days' rest among the mountains he loved. He sought fresh strength for the work that seemed to lie before him. His "forward-looking mind" was already turned towards the problems of reconstruction awaiting us after the war, in the solution of which he hoped to have a part. And then, on a summer morning in the peaceful depths of the lake, the end came—the apparent end—for we cannot doubt that he is still working, and with fuller powers and clearer vision, for the Right.

Richard Cross was brought up as a member of the Wesleyan Church, but shortly after his marriage he ceased to attend Chapel. For years he had been brought into close touch with Friends in Scarborough, and in 1898 he and his wife applied for membership in the Society and were welcomed as much loved members of the Meeting. It has been said of him :—

“ Richard Cross came to the Society of Friends about twenty years ago as to a spiritual fold. Though not a birthright member, he was a Quaker to the backbone, in temperament, in ideal, and in spiritual experience. Some of us have never weighed our Faith or examined ourselves as to its grounds or validity, which is one of the grave disadvantages of birthright membership. But Richard Cross was a convinced Friend of the higher plane. He had the fundamentals in the heart of his being. He was no mere doctrinaire, a stickler for this or that fine adjustment of

doctrinal or theological view. He did not come to the Society on account of the attraction of any of its secondary characteristics or ancient traditions. He came because he desired to share with us a fellowship and kinship of spirit which he himself had known—a well of water of which he himself had drunk. And he translated his Quakerism into active service—after all, the supreme manifestation of the Light within.”

At first he spoke but seldom in Meetings for Worship, but when he did his message came with the force of conviction and impressed his hearers with the knowledge that to him the ‘invisible things of God’ were the deepest realities—and the source of his strength.

During the latter part of his residence in York, he took more frequent oral part in the service of the Meeting held at the Mount School, drawing lessons from current events (often with his wonderful memory) or passing on some inspiration that had come to him in prose or poetry.

In one of his latest addresses he spoke of a question which had been asked in a Ministry Committee, ‘Is the Gospel of Christ preached in our Meeting?’ and said that he felt that sometimes in our vocal ministry some of the most vital parts of the Gospel of Christ are forgotten. He showed how these sad times are opening our eyes to see the mass of misery that there always is in the world—the physical suffering—the natural catastrophes—the unrequited affections—the misunderstanding of friends—the mass of industrial suffering—and that we must turn to Christ to see if He can help us. In His life, and in His sufferings, we see the identification of

God with human suffering. "I have long found that in sorrow it is true what Dora Greenwell says: 'When I looked upon my agonized and dying God—and turned from that world-appealing sight—Christ crucified for us—to look upon life's most perplexing and sorrowful contradictions, I was not met as in intercourse with my fellow-men by the cold platitudes that fall so lightly from the lips of those whose hearts have never known one real pang, nor whose lives one crushing blow. I was not told that all things were ordered for the best, nor assured that the overwhelming disparities of life were but apparent, but I was met from the eyes and brow of Him who was indeed acquainted with grief, by a look of solemn recognition such as may pass between friends who have endured between them some strange and secret sorrow, and are through it united in a bond that cannot be broken.'"

The belief in the dependence of man on God, and in the power of God to work through human personality, was the keynote not only of Richard Cross's addresses but also of his whole life, and the source of his strength. It was this faith which made him a man of 'cheerful yesterdays and confident to-morrows.'

A friend writes :—

"I always felt his addresses most helpful. He seemed to me to combine in a very extraordinary degree the practical and the ideal, both in his life and in his addresses. He pointed us to the highest things, and yet was content to walk alongside of us in our endeavour to reach them. He believed in his friends so thoroughly, and showed us that he did so, and that in itself was a

great inspiration. To me he always seemed the man described as

A friend-seeking, everywhere friend-finding
soul—

Fit for the sunshine, so it followed him—

A happy-hearted bringer of the best out of
the worst."

SARAH DAIN 64 10 1 1916
Carterton, nr. Leamington. Wife of Major
John Dain.

ADA MARY DAVIDSON .. 58 16 4 1916
Bolton. Widow of John Davidson.

JAMES DAVIES 59 22 5 1916
Newchurch, nr. Hereford.

LAURA DAVIES 63 27 12 1915
Almeley, Hereford. Widow of William Davies.

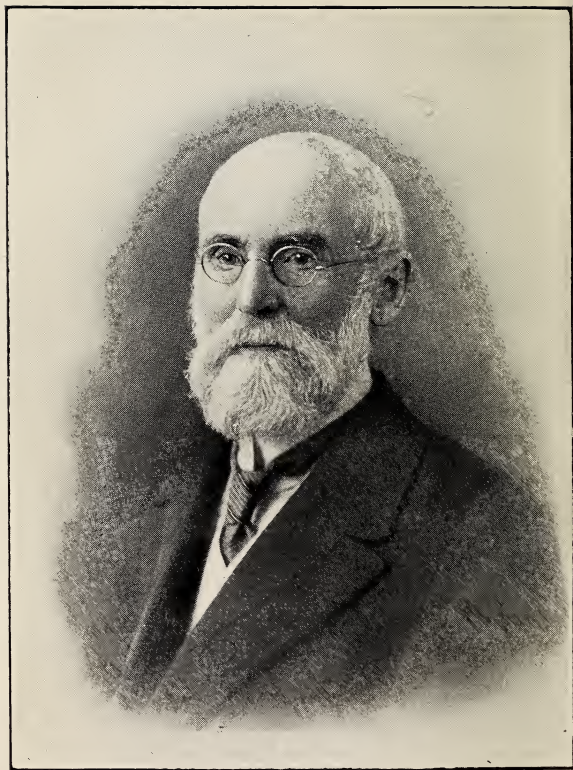
ALBERT SAMUEL DAVIS .. 60 29 11 1915
Hollymount, Enniscorthy.

FRANCES EMMA DAVIS .. 16 24 1 1916
Ballinabarna. Daughter of Francis William
and Anna Bemley Davis.

THOMAS DAWSON 80 28 5 1916
Radcliffe, nr. Manchester.

LOUIS MICHAEL DELL .. 25 14 7 1916
Son of Louis and Isabella S. Dell. Killed in
action.

PATIENCE EMMELINE DELL 61 2 5 1916
Walham Green, S.W. Wife of Alexander
Dell. A Minister.



RALPH DIXON

JOSEPH NATHANIEL DICKENSON

26 16 3 £916

Reddish, nr. Stockport. Son of Arthur and
Jane Dickenson. Died at Tenby.

HARRIS DREWRY DICKINSON 77 24 6 1916
Workington.

GRACE DIXON 60 26 3 1916
Leeds. Wife of William Dixon.

HENRY EINAR DIXON .. 29 19 9 1916
Far Sawrey, Windermere. Son of George and
M. A. Dixon. Died from shell shock in
France.

RALPH DIXON 80½ 1 7 1916
Great Ayton, Yorks. A Minister.

Ralph Dixon was born 4th of 1st mo., 1836, at Bishop Auckland, and at the age of five, came with his parents to settle at Great Ayton, when his father was appointed the first superintendent of the newly-founded North of England Agricultural School there.

His father, George Dixon, was the son of Ralph Dixon, a convinced Friend, sprung from an old Quaker family of Staindrop; his mother was Alice Swinburne, not originally a Friend, daughter of a Sunderland ship-owner. For five years R.D. was a scholar at Ackworth School, having previously been at Ayton School under his father; he was later a student at the Flounders

Institute, having for his contemporaries William S. Lean, William Kitching, Walter Morrice, and others. Returning to Ayton as a teacher, for some years he filled the post of head-teacher in the School, and, on his father retiring in order to go to America, to take up work among the freed slaves, Ralph Dixon was appointed, in 1865, as Superintendent, at the age of 29, which position he held until the Christmas of 1895. Shortly after leaving the School he built Highfield, his residence at Great Ayton, and the remaining years of his life and that of his wife were spent, very largely, in planting and tending the beautiful garden surrounding the house—a never-failing source of interest to both—and here, seated in the rock-garden, R.D. was photographed only the week preceding his death.

In 1858 he married Elizabeth, daughter of David and Rebecca Payne Fox, of Dewsbury, who, after a union of 56 years, died at Highfield on the anniversary of their marriage. They had nine children who survived infancy, of whom seven were daughters; of these, two in India and a son in Africa spent the best of their years in foreign mission work, the family all meeting at their father's funeral, the first time for 20 years.

Ralph Dixon was recorded a minister in early life, and faithfully exercised his gift; he had a deep concern for the children who formed so large

a part of Ayton Meeting, the majority of whom were strangers to Friends' mode of worship before coming to the school ; and it was only three weeks before his death that he last spoke powerfully and lovingly to them, although for once, owing to feebleness, he remained seated to do so. He was a diligent attender at Monthly and Quarterly Meetings, taking his right share in the exercise and deliberations of these. Guisboro' Monthly Meeting comprises the two very small Meetings of Castleton and Guisboro', besides the larger one of Ayton. Ralph and Elizth Dixon took a loving interest in the support of these small gatherings, which, in former days, had been attended by many yeoman farmers and their families.

They were particularly faithful in visiting the Meeting held once a month at Bilsdale, about 16 miles from Ayton, and, although hardly any members of the Society remained in the Dale, the local farmers would come on these occasions for miles around, not infrequently numbering 50 or more. Many times R. and E. Dixon have made the long drive in their phaeton through snow and sleet and the most inclement weather, even when well over seventy years of age, and sometimes have been bound to turn back for the snowdrifts and storms. Wensleydale also was frequently visited by them in Gospel love, also Kirby Moorside and Osmotherley, on the edge of

the Cleveland Moors, often holding lantern Gospel and Temperance meetings and giving Peace addresses.

For 50 years Ralph Dixon was honorary secretary to the British Schools at Great Ayton, and for the same length of time to the local branch of the British and Foreign Bible Society, retiring from this in 1915. The B. and F. B. Society presented him with a very handsome Bible with illuminated frontispiece. He had a fair knowledge of French, Latin and Hebrew, and was specially interested in the Hebrew race, through his life-long friendship with his cousin, Dr. John Dixon, of the Mildmay Mission to the Jews, in London. He also studied the Norwegian language, and was able to read the Bible in Norse, and in the latter part of the '60's made a tour in Norway, having a rough and adventurous time visiting the Friends in Stavanger and elsewhere. During part of the time he was the guest of Asbjorn Kloster, the founder of the Total Abstinence Movement in Norway, who had visited Ayton School for several months in 1850, in order to study English methods of teaching and to learn the language, and here he first heard of Total Abstinence. A.K.'s sons were later educated at Ayton School, and his statue is to be seen at Stavanger. In 1885, R.D. visited the Friends residing in Minden and Piermont, and in the

Spring of 1902 paid a second visit to Norway, accompanied by his eldest daughter, and was much interested in noting the changes which had taken place during the 30 years which had intervened.

Ralph Dixon was extremely fond of children, and enjoyed telling them stories and anecdotes of his earlier days. He was a keen naturalist—wrote a book on shells—an expert botanist, interested in natural history, astronomy, and kindred subjects ; had a vast mine of information to draw upon, which he freely shared with others, making him a very interesting person to converse with.

After the death of his wife in 1914, he had a serious illness which left him frail in body, though vigorous in mind, but he kept up his interest in Meeting affairs and seldom missed morning Meeting ; his last time out, three days before his death, was to post the notices for Bilsdale Meeting. He often visited those whom age or infirmities prevented attending Meeting, and in these visits of loving sympathy his mellowing character and ripe Christian experience were very evident, and his ministrations will be long remembered and sorely missed. What was said of Mary Slessor, of Calabar, was true also of Ralph Dixon :—

“It was not difficult to see the last touches of the Master’s hand to the life He had been moulding for so many years.”

“God calls our loved ones, but we lose not wholly
What He hath given ;
They live on earth in thought and deed as truly
As in His heaven.”

WILLIAM FLETCHER DIXON 55 28 4 1916
Toddell, Cockermouth. An Elder.

KENNETH WILLIAM DOWER

DODSHUN 6 15 3 1916
*Roundhay, Leeds. Only son of Ernest and
Mary Dodshun.*

ELIZABETH MACDONALD DOEG 82 24 5 1916
Reading.

ELIZA MARIA DONCASTER .. 85 11 4 1916
Sheffield.

ISABELLA DOUGLAS .. 20 12 12 1915
*Sunderland. Wife of James Douglas and
daughter of Richard and Florence Vipond.*

MARY DREWRY 84 16 4 1916
Wetheral, nr. Carlisle.

RICHARD DUNDERDALE .. 84 20 3 1916
Lancaster.

EDITH LOVELL DYMOND .. 92 5 3 1916
*London. Late of Oxford. Eldest daughter
of the late Henry and Edith Dymond, of
Croydon and Sidcot.*

WILLIAM FARRER ECROYD 88 9 11 1915

Credenhill Court, Hereford.

William Farrer Ecroyd was not in later life a member of our Society, and until very recent years this would have led to the exclusion from these pages of any account of his life. But the fact of his very close connexion with Friends, both by relationship and association, would have determined the present editor to insert this memoir, even if its insertion had not been suggested to him by relatives of W. F. Ecroyd, well-known and influential members of the Society.

He was the eldest son of William Ecroyd, of Lomeshaye, Little Marsden, Lancs. He was educated at Ackworth, 1837 to 1840, and afterwards at a private school conducted by George Edmundson, at Blackburn, the school being subsequently removed to Tulketh. In 1841 he entered his father's business of spinning and dyeing yarns at the works, then of modest dimensions, at Lomeshaye. Eight years later he was admitted into partnership, and at once took steps to add to the existing business that of manufacturing worsted piece goods, a process which has been increased at various times during his business career, until the works at Lomeshaye contain close upon 3,000 looms and employ 1,250 hands.

This development was largely due to W. F. Ecroyd's ability, his efforts being ably supported by those of his brother, Edward Ecroyd, who only predeceased him in November, 1914.

A local paper at the time of W. F. E.'s death says of the family :—

“He and his brothers inherited from their father not merely a successful business, but principles of the highest order, and they, in turn, set an example of industry, enterprise, integrity, and generosity that made the name of Ecroyd one of the most esteemed, not only in their own locality, but throughout Lancashire and the West Riding of Yorkshire. Though amongst the best educated men in the district, they were constantly seeking to extend and improve their own knowledge and to elevate the minds and ameliorate the condition of their own workpeople.”

The home influences amidst which W. F. Ecroyd was reared left an indelible mark upon his character all through life. His old schools, Ackworth and Blackburn, and the teaching and work of the Society of Friends, confirmed him in a manly, high-minded and unselfish course throughout his days. Although he became a member of the Church of England early in the seventies, he never lost sympathy with the main principles of our Society, and always acknowledged how much he owed to his early upbringing among Friends and to his constant association and intercourse with them during early and middle

life. His religious views were undoubtedly influenced by the writings of F. D. Maurice, whose sermons and other works were constantly read, together with those of Arnold and Kingsley. His letters show how deeply he felt that the acquisition of wealth creates an obligation to succour the needs and further the moral welfare of those less fortunate, and, in his case, of those especially whose labours had conduced to the advancement of his temporal estate. His methods of business, the orderly and upright administration of his factory, his fair dealing, advocacy and practice of temperance, and devotion to public duty have left their mark upon many of his old employees at Lomeshaye, who have since become successful men of business.

He originated in 1879 a policy of Tariff Reform, which he set forth in a pamphlet entitled, "The Policy of Self-Help," and during the seven years or more which succeeded its issue, he devoted much of his time and strength to the wholehearted advocacy, both in and out of Parliament, of those economic views which have acquired considerable measure of justification in the light of subsequent and recent events. After an unsuccessful attempt to secure a seat in Parliament he became one of the members for Preston in 1881, and was for four years an active and valued supporter of the Conservative Party in

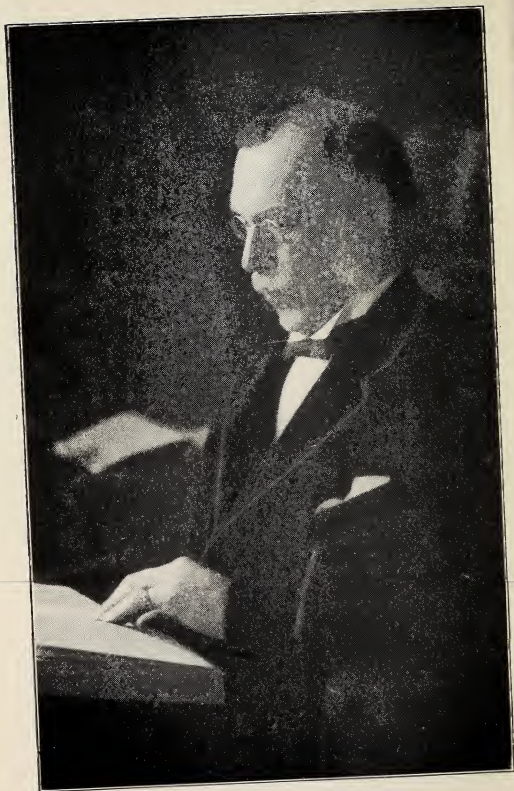
the House. In 1886 he contested the Rossendale division of Lancashire against his old opponent, Lord Hartington, afterwards Duke of Devonshire, but was unsuccessful, and did not again seek parliamentary honours.

He was an insatiable reader of biography, poetry, books on travel and political economy. He paid many visits to the Continent during the period 1859-1886, remaining abroad on one occasion for nearly twelve months. He found great delight in the beauties of Nature, and in the quiet enjoyment of this healthy appetite, after fifty years of a strenuous business career, he passed the latter part of his life chiefly on his beautiful estates of Witherslack, near Grange-over-Sands, in Westmorland, and of Credenhill Park, near Hereford, his later years being entirely spent at the latter place, where he passed away on November 9th, 1915, and was laid to rest in the Parish Churchyard hard by the home he had chiefly occupied since 1886.

One of his sons writes :—

“I feel it to be a great privilege to have had for father and grandfather two essentially pure-minded, unselfish, tender-hearted and high-principled men. How difficult it is to live worthy of these, and their great and lasting example.”

His daughter writes :—



GEORGE HENRY EMMOTT

“ His religious views were very broad, and to the end of his life he read, each Sunday, one or more sermons by Kingsley, Arnold or F. D. Maurice, and would repeat from memory hymns and poems he had learnt as a boy . . . He was, and is, greatly beloved and honoured by all who knew him.”

CHARLOTTE EDMUNDSON .. 72 13 7 1916
Howth, Co. Dublin.

ISABELLA ELLWOOD .. 45 23 2 1916
Grayrigg, nr. Kendal. Wife of Thomas R. Ellwood.

GEORGE HENRY EMMOTT .. 60 8 3 1916
Claughton, Birkenhead.

Professor Emmott was of Quaker parentage, and all his life intimately associated with the Society of Friends, and although his failing health in later years prevented him from attending many Meetings, he took a great interest in all matters affecting the Society, and always remained a true Friend. Born in 1855, he was the eldest son of the late Thomas and Hannah Emmott, of Brookfield, Oldham. He was educated at the Friends' School, Stramongate, Kendal, and afterwards at Owen's College, Manchester, and Trinity Hall, Cambridge, where he took a First-class in the Law Tripos in 1878. On completing his University course he read law in the chambers of the late Joseph Bevan Braithwaite, and was

called to the Bar in 1879. Shortly afterwards he took chambers in Manchester, and was appointed Lecturer in English Law at Owen's College. In 1881 he married Elizabeth, daughter of the late Joseph Bevan and Martha Braithwaite, and for the next five years they made their home at Wilmslow.

Then came a call to a professorship in the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, U.S.A., and for ten years he held the chair there, entering with zest into all the activities of University life, his work being largely with post-graduate students in Roman Law and Comparative Jurisprudence. For five years also he was Lecturer on Civil Law in the Columbian University, Washington, D.C. The friendships formed during this time were a constant source of pleasure to him after his return to England, and he greatly enjoyed the letters which he received from his old colleagues, as well as from his students, many of whom are now holding professorships or other important positions all over the world.

During the whole of his residence in America he made annual visits to England to see his parents, and in 1896, on being offered the Queen Victoria Chair of Law in University College, Liverpool (now the University of Liverpool) he decided to remain permanently. For the past twenty years he has held this professorship, and

continued his work at the Law School up to the very end, delivering his last lecture the day before he died. Speaking of him at the University Senate, the Vice-Chancellor, Sir Alfred Dale, said :—

“ Since our last meeting we have lost our colleague and friend, Professor Emmott. He has held the Chair of Law for nearly twenty years; he has been Dean of his Faculty for nearly thirteen. And from first to last he has served College and University with a full and faithful devotion. Speaking of him to-day, I look back to what he was when we first met, now only a little less than forty years ago. He had the frankness, the simplicity, the dignity, that we knew so well; and even then he had the gravity that raised the prosaic minutes of the Law Faculty to the dignity of a solemn service. How Emmott served us here we all know; the endless pains he took over his work; the quiet ardour with which he spent himself in helping others; how much more ready as a teacher he was to give than most pupils are to receive . . . We valued his opinion, trusted his judgment, and could always be sure of this, that the last thing he thought of was his own interest and himself. Vanity, display, self-seeking, he not only avoided but abhorred . . . We shall always remember him as one who obeyed an inner law and followed an inner light. He knew the respect in which we held him; I wish I could feel that he fully understood what affection he had won as well.”

During the last ten years he passed through deep sorrow in the loss of his two sons, the elder

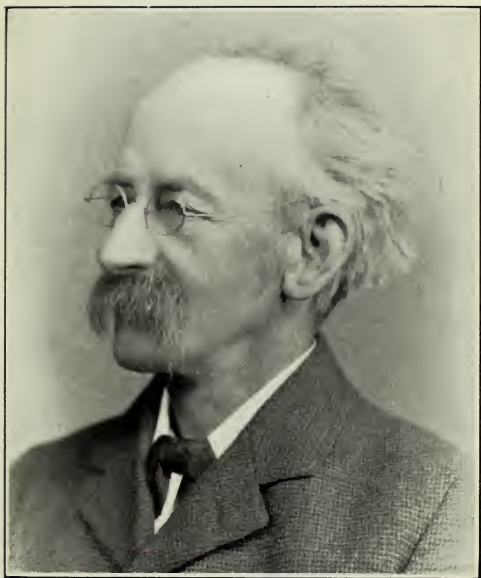
in 1906, whilst the younger, Sec.-Lieut. John B. Emmott, was killed in action in Gallipoli in June 1915. These troubles made him increasingly sympathetic and tender of the feelings of others, so that his "wonderful gentleness" is one of the qualities that seems most to have impressed those who knew him in his later years.

He was a great lover of books and had a large and well-chosen library, delighting to spend his leisure hours among these never-failing "friends." Another characteristic was his love of hymns, which he liked to hear sung or recited. He was never a theologian, and disputes on abstract questions of doctrine or creed had no interest for him. His faith was that of a little child, and we may believe that he has passed into the life beyond in that simple trust in the divine love and forgiveness which was his comfort here.

—From *The Friend*.

JOHN BARLOW EMMOTT ..	26	4	6	1915
<i>Greenfield, Yorks.</i> Killed in action in Gallipoli.				
FREDERIC ENOCK	71	26	5	1916
<i>Hastings.</i> Late of London.				

Frederic Enock was born in Manchester in 1845. He early developed a love for the study of insect life, and as this was fostered by a devoted mother—herself an ardent naturalist—his progress in that direction was very rapid. Unfortunately,



FREDERIC ENOCK

the habit of chasing butterflies "out of bounds" did not commend itself to the authorities of Ackworth School, where he was educated, and the young entomologist was frequently in trouble.

On leaving school, F. Enock went to Birmingham, where he became an engineer's draughtsman, and for a time was occupied making the drawings for the present Blackfriars Bridge. But this employment was not congenial to him, and, moreover, he found it rather difficult to pursue his nature studies and be in the office at the right hour in the morning, especially after a night spent in the woods moth-hunting. After a time he was invited by his uncle, Edmund Wheeler, F.R.A.S., to come and help him with microscopic work in London. Edmund Wheeler was at that time the best known popular lecturer at schools and institutes, and his brilliant experimental lectures greatly delighted a bygone generation. The new work exactly suited F. Enock's tastes, and he began at once the preparation of all kinds of insects for the microscope. This he did in a way never seen before. By his method the natural form and internal structure of the insect were successfully retained. For many years F. E. continued this work, but a time came when the use of the camera began to lessen the demand. Then it was that he took to the lecture platform, still utilising his wonderful talent for the production

of unique microscopic slides. He lectured at most of the leading institutes and societies in the United Kingdom, and at many large schools. It was an invariable rule with him never to show a slide that had not been photographed or drawn and coloured by himself. His lectures were made up of scientific truths, gathered during years of labour and observation. He many times lectured before the Royal Society, the Royal Horticultural Society, and other leading scientific associations.

Probably few of those who heard his popular lectures had any idea of the extent of his investigations into the life history of insects, researches which in a more pushful man would have led to high honours in the scientific world. The particular study of his later years was that of the group of hymenopterous insects—the *mymaridæ*—known as “Fairy Flies,” of which he discovered many new genera and species. Unfortunately, through various causes, most of these researches have never yet been published. Under a certain eccentricity of manner, he possessed a most kindly heart, and never forgot an old friend or schoolfellow.

He had joined the Birmingham Natural History Society in 1865, and for some years had been the “Father of the Society.” He was a Fellow of the Linnean, the Entomological, the Royal Microscopic, and many other societies.

About two years before his death he left London, where he had lived since 1870, for a new home at Hastings, but his partial retirement was to be of short duration, and he passed away on May 26th, 1916, at the age of 71 years. A few days before his death, the approach of which he fully realised, he talked with a near relative of his past work and of the larger life opening to him beyond the grave. The prospect of learning something of the origins and realities of Life, after studying for so long the material shells of insects, etc., which had contained it, was to him a great wonder. With full faith he quoted the words: "I shall be satisfied when I awake in His likeness," and passed over into fuller knowledge.

IRENE MERCY FEARNSIDES 14 mos. 10 4 1916
Aston, Birmingham. Daughter of Joseph T.
 and Mercy H. Fearnside.

MARY PUMPHREY FEARNSIDES
 63 1 11 1915
Erdington, Birmingham. Widow of Joseph
 Briggs Fearnside.

SOPHIE NEAVE FERRIS .. - 16 8 1916
Dobbs Ferry, N. Y., U.S.A. Widow of William
 Taber Ferris.

ELSIE SMITH FIELD .. 28 11 10 1915
Oldham.

REBECCA FLINT	60	7	7	1916
<i>Coolham, nr. Horsham.</i> Widow of B. Flint.						
JANE FOSSICK	81	17	5	1916
<i>Fulham.</i> Late of Stockton-on-Tees. Widow of George Fossick.						
WILHELMINA FOSSITT	..		72	1	12	1915
<i>Dublin.</i> Widow of John P. Fossitt.						
AMOS FOSTER	71	16	6	1916
<i>Castleford, Yorks.</i> An Elder.						
JOSEPH GURNEY FOWLER	.		60	24	4	1916
<i>Pembury, nr. Tunbridge Wells.</i>						

Joseph Gurney Fowler, of Pembury, near Tunbridge Wells, Kent, was senior partner in the firm of Price, Waterhouse & Co., Chartered Accountants, of which he had been a member since 1887. At the time of his death he was acting as advisory accountant to the Government in relation to the settlement of the compensation payable to railways under State control. He was also a member of the Board of Referees appointed in connexion with the assessment of excess profits duty. J. G. Fowler was treasurer of the Royal Horticultural Society and Chairman of its Orchid Committee, and he possessed one of the most notable orchid collections in the country.

From *The Friend*.



PRISCILLA ANNA FRY

CHARLOTTE FOY	69	27	1	1916
<i>Belfast. Wife of William Foy.</i>					
ANNA MARTHA FRANK	72	18	4	1916
<i>Bristol.</i>					
LOUISA FRANK	59	12	12	1915
<i>Kingsdown, Bristol.</i>					
EMILY LOUISE FREEMAN	61	30	6	1916
<i>Acomb, York. Wife of Henry Arthur Freeman.</i>					
FRANCIS GIBSON FRY	51	4	7	1914
<i>Sollorshope, Herefordshire.</i>					
PRISCILLA ANNA FRY	79	13	7	1916
<i>Bristol. A Minister.</i>					

The passing of Priscilla Anna Fry has removed from our midst a much valued Friend and a most interesting personality. Born in 1837, she was the second daughter of Francis Fry, F.S.A., of Tower House, Bristol, and his wife Matilda (Penrose), and here she spent the whole of her long life. Her father was a member of the firm of J. S. Fry & Sons, cocoa manufacturers, and besides being an active business man, was possessed of highly cultured tastes; and his daughter's earlier years were much occupied in helping him in his antiquarian pursuits and in his extensive and valuable collections. She thus obtained a rare knowledge of the versions of the English Bible and became a competent judge of

Bristol China, of both of which she had herself considerable collections. She continued into middle life a series of studies, embracing Greek, Hebrew, botany, anatomy, architecture and the illumination of missals, and was skilled with her brush, executing scores of landscapes as well as painting china, and architectural studies. She was an absolutely indefatigable worker, and spent much time in her antiquarian pursuits. She also grangerized some valuable books, and her grangerized Histories of Bristol and Owen's "Two Centuries of Ceramic Art," of which she worked up several series, of from four to seven volumes each, were of very considerable value.

During the declining years of her parents she was much occupied with home duties, but on the death of her mother, in 1889, she found more time to gratify her love of travel, visiting with her niece, Sophia M. Fry, Norway, the Holy Land, the Tyrol, and other places of interest. From the foregoing it will be seen how varied and uncommon was her range of interest, but first and foremost, increasing as the years went by, was her delight in service for the Master. In a letter left for her nephews and nieces she says :—

"I have loved the Lord all the days of my life, and I wish it had been better spent. The work that has given me the greatest joy has been that done in His name and in His service."

From early youth, and continuing for nearly half a century, she was a teacher in the Friends' Sunday School at The Friars, and this work was very dear to her.

Since 1877, when she first signed the pledge, she was an earnest worker in the Temperance cause, and through her influence many hundreds were induced to follow her example. She had such a detestation of alcoholic liquors that she always alluded to them as "It," and in telling stories of cases she knew of, she would say, "It had got into the house," or "It had done it."

She took a practical interest in the work of the F.F.M.A., running an annual sale of work for Madagascar Missionaries for many years, and she was a frequent speaker on behalf of missions.

When about 73 years of age she asked for, and obtained, a Minute to pay personal visits to the members and attenders of Bristol and Frenchay Monthly Meeting, and in the course of this service she paid 153 calls, receiving at her own home 66, and writing to a number she could not see. The total number of Friends thus influenced was 418, besides 68 others, mostly attenders. In pursuance of her religious, social, and Temperance work she gave many addresses and lectures, mostly in or near Bristol, though once as far afield as South Wales ; and entertained many

individuals and groups with kindred interests, especially in summer-time, when her old-fashioned garden, with its tower, commanding extensive views over Bristol and the surrounding country, was a great attraction to many children and young people from the city.

Full of native shrewdness and a dry humour, and not without her own idiosyncracies, her great interest in a wide circle of relatives, especially of the rising generation, and her boundless sympathy "endeared her to all who knew her; she was so very human." She never forgot the less fortunate or the less successful; indeed, they received many practical tokens of her solicitude.

Her theology was as simple as her love was true. In speaking of the communion she once said :—

"I take it every day, and never pass a (silent) grace without remembering it."

An old friend, who had known her for many years, writes :—

"I think, looking back on my long acquaintance with her, the thing that stands out most is her *faithfulness*. She never had the smallest hesitation about doing what she felt to be called for from her, and she never spared herself. That is a tremendous quality to take on into the world of further service, that world of new vision, of expanded faculties of all sorts, where the reward of service is more and higher service."

Another friend writes :—

“She has lived a wonderful life ; thoughts of her are a rich legacy. Many to whom she has been a true friend will find comfort and inspiration in her memory.”

Many other letters were received after her death, in nearly all of which allusion was made to her very great kindness and consideration, especially to those most needing sympathy and help.

She was most ably seconded in her varied interests by her companion, Susan A. Clemes, a Friend, formerly of Plymouth, who was with her for twenty-seven years.

Priscilla Fry was for many years an acknowledged Minister. Her last years were full of pain and suffering, ending in an illness of nearly six months, borne with unfailing courage and patience. For the last fortnight she seemed to be living in another world, and she passed peacefully away in the firm assurance that “the Lord knoweth them that are His.”

MARK GUMBRILL 65 9 9 1916

Plymouth.

FREDERICK HALLS GATHERCOLE

66 4 5 1916

Mere, Wilts. Died at Salisbury Infirmary.

ROBERT HEYDON GAYNER.. 85 22 4 1916

Sunderland.

ISABELLA SMITH GIBBS .. 84 6 5 1916

Darlington. Widow of George Sleight Gibbs.

EMMA GILKES 89 11 11 1915

Grange-over-Sands. Formerly of Middlesbrough. Widow of Edgar Gilkes.

ALBERTA GOLLIDGE.. .. 41 12 9 1916

Mere, Wilts. Wife of Jacob Gollidge.

MANLIFFE FRANCIS GOODBODY

47 24 3 1916

Kensington Gore, W. Killed by the torpedoing of the ss. *Sussex*.

OWEN FREDERIC GOODBODY 25 20 10 1915

Blackrock, Co. Dublin. Son of Jonathan and Ellen Goodbody. Died at the 21st General Hospital, Alexandria.

ANNE ISABELLA GOODIER .. 84 12 6 1916

High Wycombe.

JAMES JENNINGS GOODLEY . 62 4 3 1916

Abingdon.

ELIZABETH GRAY 89 27 3 1916

Mansfield.

JOHN GRAY 61 13 12 1915

Glasgow.

SARAH GRAY 93 14 7 1916

Croydon. Widow of Samuel Gray.

THOMAS GREEN 70 7 8 1916

Belfast.

MARION GREGORY	74	29	3	1916
<i>Bournville.</i> Widow of Edwin Gregory, formerly of Street, Somerset.				
ELLEN MARTHA GRIFFITH .	66	24	9	1916
<i>Letchworth.</i> Died at Hove.				
LLEWELLYN GRUBB.. ..	74	21	12	1915
<i>Clonmel.</i>				
PRISCILLA HACK	91	26	10	1915
MARY PRYOR HACK	78	13	7	1916
<i>Brighton.</i> A Minister.				

The days of their years (1824-1916) embrace the illustrious period of a century known as Victorian—busy, bright, and beautiful: busy in good works, bright with discovery, and beautiful in the spread of the Redeemer's kingdom.

To present in a few pages life-portraits of these beloved sisters is no easy task. In attempting this so far-reaching service, we are mindful of the many who, not having seen, yet loved, even as fairy household names, the two who stretched their kindly wand so widely through book and letter and loving prayerfulness. Yet, as we write, we hear both say :—

“Incidents in their unimportant lives will only be of value as they show forth their Saviour's praise.”

This alone is our desire.

Both lived their lives together in Brighton, and for an unusually long period enjoyed the privilege of a happy Christian home with their parents, who trained their five children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. Mary was delicate, and the object of much care and interest, especially to Priscilla, her "mother-sister," and senior by 14 years, to whom she was much endeared. In the home, Priscilla was ever its "Help" and bright counsellor, leading easily by her sound judgment and practical knowledge of simple, everyday things. *Long* lives do not necessarily imply *full* lives, but in each, from the never-to-be-forgotten-day when Priscilla, aged 12, gave herself to Christ, life to her meant service for others, and she kept the faith as a humble, devoted, self-denying follower of her Lord. Priscilla, and no less Mary, went straight forward in the Christian life, shining brighter and brighter, until now the perfect day is reached.

School days were spent at Lewes, and were altogether delightful, under the Godlee and Dymond loving influence. "A happy family of some 24 girls trusted and trusting."

On leaving, Mary continued her studies at home under the guidance of her cousin, Charles Tylor, and soon became interested in the many good objects promoted by the family. Priscilla, up to the age of 62, was in close attendance on



MARY PRYOR HACK

her parents, a relationship in which she shone, her father, Daniel P. Hack, much depending on her, especially when his wife was taken from him after a union of 59 years.

As elder sister, she was also exemplary, and her affectionate nature suffered keenly when her loved ones were called away. In a home "given to hospitality," they had the privilege of meeting many choice spirits, whose presence and influence they loved to recall.

"I shall never forget my first visit to this home, and my first sight of real Friends. The father and mother were in the drawing-room overlooking their pretty garden, and the sight of those calm, sweet faces, enhanced by the mother's picturesque costume of grey, with snowy kerchief pinned over her breast, and the quiet 'How dost thou do, Agnes Johnstone,' finished my conquest, and I have loved Friends from that moment."

Lovers of children always, little people were ever happy in their company. It was ever Mary's joy to prepare small gifts and reading suitable to their varying ages.

"Little John" writes :—

"They had always been unimaginably old—old even for grown-up people—but unlike most grown-ups they still retained an intelligent interest in really important things like paper trains that ran across the table on cottons, and painted flower-beds. You might snip as much as

you like, and use gum freely on the parlour table. I believe that my earliest exploit of a really bold and adventurous character was to circumnavigate the lily-tank parapet with one holding a bunch of me at the back. They were always at the back. Perhaps even in the desolate regions of the Blue Ægean (1915). One of them—it must have been P., took me down among red-sailed fishing boats and showed me the remains of the Chain Pier after the storm. It was she who took me over the beach in the electric railway, and she who held me up to see fishes in the aquarium.

“When she was very old we walked hand in hand in the garden of Fir Croft, like companions—the Alpha and the Omega of a century.

“Every birthday and every Christmas brought books and toys. Two of the baby-books ‘Round the World’ and the ‘Animal Book’ became part of my existence, and for years I resorted to them as a source of inspiration. They stand on my book-shelves to-day among more advanced but hardly more valued books of reference. When, far away, these Friends remained a permanent institution in the back-ground, and we were never far enough away to be beyond their influence. The knowledge remained, like an underlying sense of goodness, at the back of things. It was well to have had this abiding knowledge for twenty years, for since then I have seen hell let loose at Suvla Bay.”

Industrious and cheerful, clever with both hand and head, and possessing a soul illumined by the love and knowledge and friendship of her Lord, Priscilla was ever quick to benefit and

bless, and was sought by rich and poor, learned and unlearned, beloved by all who came into touch, and felt her loving and gentle, yet strong and wise spirit. Whatever she undertook became at once infused with a high ideal, and never allowed to slacken. To try and follow P.H. in anything was something worth doing. Yet she was lowly and never reckoned her life as of special importance. But those who knew her well, and hundreds beside, cannot express what they owe her. Strength and sweetness were combined in such rare measure.

Mary was no common character—in some respects a genius. She had a remarkable faculty of entering right into the lives of those in whom she was interested; unobtrusively and simply acquainting herself with their needs and setting herself to supply them. This habit in giving was, in part, an inheritance, for one chief impression perhaps of the family at Trafalgar Street was that the object of life was to serve others. But Mary did much more than give: she took upon her soul the burdens and sorrows others had to suffer, and truly carried out in her daily life the Apostolic injunction, “Bear ye one another’s burdens and so fulfil the law of Christ.” Through trials and sorrows many, her trust in God never failed, and she was able to comfort with the same comfort she herself was comforted of God. As

an Overseer, she excelled, and was tender and sympathetic with all. One writes :—

“ My acquaintance and friendship with Mary began in 1872 at Matlock, shortly after my own conversion from rather a wordly life. M.’s strong, good sense and deep though unobtrusive piety impressed me greatly, as did her quiet gentleness, and I soon found that the deep stream of intense feeling which they covered opened a new world to me. Teaching known as ‘ Keswick ’—a present deliverance from sin by the Lord Jesus Christ—was being then much discussed, some being inclined to build the superstructure before the foundation, and desired to live the advanced Christian life before regeneration. But Mary clearly saw the danger, and always combatted it. Her quiet, soft little ways, together with a grey velvet bodice she wore led me to give her the pet name of ‘ Mousie,’ and ‘ Mousie ’ she was to me to the last.”

Another frequent visitor in the home contributes the following beautiful impressions :—

“ The brass plate upon the gate of 99, Trafalgar Street was always bright, as if to give a cheerful welcome, but the name was more than half obliterated, even when I first knew it, 30 years ago. The sisters were quite unaware of it, but to all who knew them this brass plate was emblematic—a token of that self-effacement which came of that perpetual brightness reflecting the light of heaven. ‘ Well,’ I said to the young mother who, with her first boy, had come there for rest, ‘ is it what you expected ? ’ ‘ It is what no one could have expected,’ she said, ‘ it is like staying at the house in Bethany.’ ”



PRISCILLA HACK

In the elder sister one perceived a courtesy that was not of the court, but came of universal respect for all men. It made you feel you would like to be more worth the esteem of such a one as this. In the younger sister you came up against a simplicity of love that made you feel nothing else mattered, and all else might be forgiven you. Years before I had made myself acquainted with the journal of John Woolman. To me as to many others, such a life had seemed an out-of-date impossibility. But here in M.P.H., you found a new edition of the same thing, the same spirit personified.

To those who were acquainted with the garden—and how many weary way-farers found rest in that seclusion—the overwhelming wonder of the pear tree in full bloom, extending right across the lawn was only another emblem of that over-arching canopy of peace and spotless purity divine, which brooded over that quiet corner of the world, and this in spite of all the noise and traffic in the busy thoroughfare without. “*In the world, but not of it.*” They were right *in it*, always in it. It was a business from which they never retired and never could retire—their Father’s business.

If they found that in later years their first duty called them away from the busy thoroughfare, it was only duty, not their hearts that

withdrew them from 99, and it remained something of a trial not to be right close up against the wretched and the poor—a difficulty which they found means largely of overcoming. For they had the capacity of involving other and younger women in this business of theirs, and taking them into partnership, that so none might feel themselves neglected if by any means they could avoid it. Some of us may think that the usual Meetings for public worship rather suffered by their self-effacement and non-assumption. But in the truest sense of all they were Ministers—they were servants of the Lord. Their influence extended far beyond the Meeting.

The deepest interests of both sisters were centred in the Society of Friends, and they worked constantly for its good, in their differing ways. Priscilla seldom took vocal part in Meetings for Worship, but her presence was a felt benediction; and now and then a few weighty words of love and trust were given in the beautiful clear voice. Mary's gift as a Minister was acknowledged in 1888. Her messages were clear and helpful, and her ministry of intercession constant and far-reaching. Prayer became the habit of her life, and was the means of blessing to many. At the family reading in her own household, she invariably offered prayer, or when making a call, or in the sick chamber—often the

stricken chamber, by the empty cradle or empty chair—when the door was closed, and one knew that here was no display—nothing but the simple genuine opening of a heart that overflowed. By the effacement of their own personality you were brought face to face with Christ Himself, and you continually heard Him say :—

“I am among you as he that serveth.”

Priscilla was an excellent reader, and used this gift diligently to profit, both in and out of the home, and for some years served as one of the readers in the Women's Yearly Meeting in London. An Elder for the space of 41 years, she felt her place of service often was to sit near the door, and so readily give a kindly greeting to strangers and others who might easily be overlooked.

Keenly interested in education, temperance, and peace, both worked faithfully year after year to promote these great causes, and throughout their lives they were associated with the work of the Bible Society. Before School Boards were established, Priscilla, with others, started an evening school for girls, and also Bible classes on the Sabbath, and Mothers' Meeting. These latter continue, many growing old along with their beloved teacher. One wild girl, now an elderly widow, whom P.H. loved and followed with

unbroken interest, came shortly before P.H.'s death from London to see her.

A Mutual Improvement Society for the older members of the Bible class afforded opportunity for talks on temperance, foreign missions, travels, and other enlightening subjects. A local Widow's Society, to help poor women in the first days of widowhood, claimed P.H. for many years as secretary, and hundreds have reason to remember her sweet judicious sympathy during the needful interviews. She also engaged in Band of Hope work, having signed the pledge in 1836.

In 1871 her brother Daniel was taken ill with small-pox, whilst relieving victims of the Franco-German War. She, with his wife, Martha Hack, went over to Metz and nursed him through his illness and convalescence. What she saw then in stricken France increased her horror of war, and she felt the present recurrence most acutely, and awaited with prayerful anxiety the attitude of the Society of Friends at its Yearly Meeting, 1915. On hearing the result she expressed her deep thankfulness, and the hope that those who could not carry the Meeting with them would not be embittered, but recognise the power which prevailed.

Mary had a natural gift for writing, which became a great pleasure, bringing her a large

correspondence, and many in lonely places at home or abroad counted her letters a great boon. She also produced four volumes containing the lives of good women. "Christian Womanhood," "Consecrated Women," "Self-Surrender," and "Faithful Service," beside the charming account of her great-grandmother, Mary Pryor, "A Life-Sketch of Richard Reynolds," and "Hold the Fort," a book on temperance. She felt strongly the danger of resorting to stimulants in illness, and made many efforts to provide helpful substitutes for those so tempted.

Though she wrote with ease and vividness she always distrusted her own judgment, and Priscilla had a large hand in revising. She trusted her sister absolutely; their love for one another was beautiful to see.

Mary began in 1888 what she termed "Friends' Foreign and Colonial Book Fund." Her belief in the power of good literature was great, and she was enabled by subscriptions to send large quantities of modern Friends' books—biographies and travels—to Canada, Australasia, and those in other parts who else would not have been able to get them. Joel Bean writes:—

"I want thee to know how my children and grandchildren and I appreciate the books from thy hand, and how precious to me is thy remembrance through these many years."

An invalid Friend wrote of the joy with which she received "The Man in Shining Armour" (Life of Dr. William Wilson); "she had been longing for it."

Another :—

"The books and motto cards were just the kind I needed for the poor and sick amongst whom I visit, and could you have seen the real joy they brought you would have felt refreshed."

The work of the Friends' Foreign Mission was very dear, and by their prayers and devoted interest the zeal of others was greatly stimulated. One of our missionaries to-day, Louisa Walker, owes her life-work under God to hearing her grandmother, in Canada, read aloud letters from M.P.H., when she was but a child of eight.

In the Friends' Local Tract Association they busied themselves, being ever on the look-out for fresh tracts and leaflets to enclose in letters, and for the boxes in the Meeting House.

In 1912 Mary underwent a serious operation, which prolonged her life for just upon four years. In 1914 Priscilla had a severe illness, from which, however, she recovered, and was able to attend Meeting again as usual. In the summer month of June, 1915, they spent a delightful holiday in Lewes, reviving old memories, when driving in the neighbourhood. In September, Mary had a

stroke, which took away the use of her right side, which she never recovered. This seriously affected Priscilla's health, and on October 16th, 1915, she was taken seriously ill. Her illness was short, and when speech failed she expressed her overflowing love in look and gesture, and so passed in the early morning into the sun-rising glory of Heaven.

Mary bore the separation without a murmur, her one desire being to live to the glory of God and to help to bring souls to Christ and carry on her sister's work. An invalid herself, the parting was short—barely nine months—when she too entered into rest, and both were re-united in the presence of Him they so dearly loved and served together on earth.

The passing of these dear sisters from loving labours to reward was to us as the gentle drawing down of blinds on golden sun-settings, when each "with Him went hand in hand far into bliss."

"For all the saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be for ever blest.

Alleluia !

O blest Communion ! Fellowship divine !
We feebly struggle ! they in glory shine !
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

Alleluia !

MARY HANNAH HALL	.. 60	12 5	1916	
<i>York. Wife of Edward Hall.</i>				
THOMAS HALL 79	17 8	1916	
<i>Darlington.</i>				
JULIA ANNA HALLIDAY	.. 70	1 2	1916	
<i>Rathmines, Dublin. Widow of Samuel Halliday. An Elder.</i>				
HANNAH HANDS 54	10 2	1915	
<i>Hockley, Birmingham.</i>				
MARGARET HARLAND	.. 84	11 11	1915	
<i>Lurgan.</i>				
ELLEN HARRIS 82	20 12	1915	
<i>Sunderland. Widow of Charles William Harris.</i>				
MARY GILLETT HARRIS	.. 75	18 7	1915	
<i>Dunedin, New Zealand.</i>				
ROBERT T. HARRIS	.. 77	17 1	1916	
<i>Franklin, Virginia, U.S.A.</i>				
FRANK ASHWORTH HARRISON	58	15 9	1916	
<i>St. Issey, Cornwall.</i>				
THOMAS HARRISON 86	10 6	1916	
<i>Greenside, Kendal.</i>				
SARAH ELIZABETH HAUGHTON	75	5 12	1915	
<i>Dublin. Widow of Joseph Haughton.</i>				
BERTHA JOYCE HEADLEY	.. 21	14 6	1916	
<i>Ashford, Kent. Eldest daughter of Burgess Henry and Bertha Headley.</i>				

HANNAH MARIA HEADLEY . . 85 29 11 1915

Ashford, Kent. Widow of Henry Headley.

For an account of the life of H. M. Headley we are permitted to quote from the Minute of Canterbury and Folkestone Monthly Meeting :—

“Among those who have been valued members of Kent Quarterly Meeting in recent years probably none will be more missed than Hannah Maria Headley. It is not possible in short space to make a record of a life so long, so varied in its interests and so gracious in its influence, but we gratefully acknowledge our Heavenly Father’s goodness in permitting His grace to be manifested in so marked a way in the life of our friend, who, through two generations, was indeed a Mother in Israel, and whose influence was such a help and encouragement to many who, during this long period, were brought into contact with her.

“She was born at Stoke Newington, at that time an old-fashioned village to the north of London, in the year 1829, her parents being John and Hannah Burgess. She appears to have had a singularly happy childhood. Most of her education was received at a private school at Croydon, where she was a general favourite, and made many friendships, some of which were life long. In very early life she gave evidence of her desire to follow the Lord ; as time passed she taught in a Ragged School in Stoke Newington.

“While visiting relatives at Ashford she became acquainted with Henry Headley, and in the year 1852 they were married. For 26 years they lived at Ashford, where Henry Headley was

engaged in business, and during these years their family grew around them. One of her daughters writes :—

“ ‘ These were years full of the joy of motherhood, strenuous times too, when the mother’s care and skill were manifested . . . She entered into all the interests of her children’s life with the loving thoughtfulness of her nature, and laid her plans for the development of that which was highest and best in them.’

“As business prospered, Henry and H. Maria Headley moved to Canterbury in the year 1878, and for the next 25 years they lived at the village of St. Stephens, on the outskirts of the city, in a pleasant old-fashioned house called ‘ The Wilderness,’ which became the centre of large-hearted hospitality. Many will retain happy memories of the re-unions held there. It was a meeting place for Friends when Quarterly or Monthly Meetings were held in the city, which added in no small measure to the interest of these. Here, too, other gatherings of a like kind were frequently held ; ‘ in short,’ to quote again from a member of the family, ‘ the beautiful old home became the scene of many busy, happy years in Henry and Hannah Maria Headley’s life, years crowded with so many events, so many comings and goings, so many delightful family gatherings, so much kind hospitallity to all, whether high or low, who came within its walls, so much joy not unmixed with sorrow, that it is almost impossible to set down in precise order so much that might be said.’

“While living at Ashford, Hannah Maria Headley, in the midst of family ties, found time to carry on a successful Mothers’ Meeting, and on going to Canterbury, the time came when she

had more leisure, and this she devoted freely to social and philanthropic work in the city. She became President of the local B.W.T.A., and the City Female Mission, and other like organizations won her deep sympathy and interest.

“The welfare and prosperity of our own Society were always very near her heart. For a long period she filled the offices of Elder and Overseer with great helpfulness. In the former, her kindly words of counsel and encouragement were greatly valued by those who shared these. As long as health permitted, she was a regular attender at Meetings for Church affairs, and her gracious presence was a real help in these gatherings, although she did not take much vocal part in them.

“As the mother of a large family, she was privileged to see most of her children grow up around her, bound together by strong ties of affection, the result in large measure of her constant love and care. Through the loss of five of her children she was called to pass through times of deep sorrow, in which her trustful spirit was upheld by the sustaining presence of her Lord, and her own troubles fitted her to enter into the sorrows of others with tender sympathy.

“As a correspondent, she had more than an ordinary gift; a relative describes her as a most faithful as well as a most beautiful, letter writer, and as long as health allowed she maintained a large correspondence.

“In October 1902, Henry and Hannah Maria Headley celebrated their golden wedding, surrounded by all of their family—children and grandchildren—and also a large number of Friends. This occasion she looked upon as one

of the crowning experiences of her life. They were spared to each other for about six years longer, Henry Headley being taken from her side early in the year 1909, after more than 56 years of most happy married life.

"Space does not allow of dwelling much on the chief characteristics of her life, but perhaps the great charm has been a most loving sympathy and a special ability to impart wise counsel, not only with all the members of the large family circle, but also with many friends and acquaintances, added to which has been her patience, her brave courage in facing difficulties, her energy and resource in overcoming them.

"During the last three years of her life she was largely confined to the house, often in much weakness and weariness. About a fortnight before the end she had a serious fall, from the effects of which she never rallied. She passed away very peacefully, surrounded by her sons and daughters, on the afternoon of November 29, 1915, at the age of nearly 86 years.

"She was laid to rest in the Friends' quiet Burial Ground at Kennington, near Ashford, by a large number of her descendants and friends, on December 3rd, under a deep sense of thankfulness for the beautiful example of her life."

JOHN HEATH 89 29 3 1916

Olton, Warwickshire.

ARTHUR HEBDITCH .. 2 28 4 1916

Scarborough. Son of Ann Elizabeth and the late William Hebditch.

WILLIAM HEBDITCH .. 32 12 12 1915

Scarborough.

IGNAZ HERRMANN	81	9	9	1915	<i>Tunbridge Wells.</i>
GEORGE MICHAEL HESSENAUER	65	27	3	1916	<i>Stoke Newington, London, N.</i>
EDWARD HICKS	50	23	1	1916	<i>New York, U.S.A.</i> Son of Mary and the late Edward Hicks, of London. Died as the result of an accident.
KATHLEEN HICKS	32	7	1	1916	<i>Stansted, Essex.</i> Daughter of Charles and Marianne Hicks.
ELIZABETH HIGHBEE ..	47	12	2	1916	<i>Herne Bay.</i> For many years Assistant-Matron at the Greenwood Industrial School, Halstead, Essex.
ISABEL ATHERTON HILL ..	28	2	3	1916	<i>New Ross.</i> Wife of Samuel Hill.
CHARLES HUBERT HILLS ..	21	5	11	1916	<i>Campden Hill, W.</i> Son of E. H. and Juliet Hills. Died of wounds in France.
HARRIS HILLS	72	25	7	1916	<i>White Colne, nr. Clitheroe.</i> Died at Clacton-on-Sea.
SARAH WALKER HINDE ..	70	16	6	1916	<i>Brigham, Cockermouth.</i>

MARY HOBSON	71	30	3	1916	<i>Mullaghecarton, Lisburn.</i>	Widow of James Hobson.	An Elder.
HOWARD PAUL HODGKIN	..		1 $\frac{1}{4}$	14	6	1916	<i>Tananarive, Madagascar.</i>	Son of Harold Olaf and Lydia Hodgkin.	
ARNOLD HODGKINSON	..		57	10	11	1915	<i>Southport.</i>	An Elder.	
JAMES HOLDEN	24	7	8	1915	<i>Scarborough.</i>	Son of George Bayne Holden.	Killed in action in Gallipoli.
EDITH HOLDSWORTH	..		45	12	3	1916	<i>Bolton.</i>		
ELIJAH HOLGATE	72	25	7	1911	<i>South Milford, Yorks.</i>		
THOMAS TUSTING HOLTTUM.			65	16	4	1916	<i>Colchester.</i>	An Elder.	
SUSAN HOPKINSON	..		71	19	12	1915	<i>Boston, Lincs.</i>	Wife of Joseph Hopkinson.	
SARAH HORSMAN	87	9	2	1916	<i>Lytham.</i>	Widow of John Horsman.	An Elder.
ANNA MARIA HORSNAILL	..		90	22	9	1915			
MARY HORSNAILL	90	9	10	1916	<i>Hornsey Rise Gardens, Crouch End, London, N.</i>		



LAURENCE WILLIAM ADEY HORTON

LAURENCE WILLIAM ADEY HORTON

17 3 8 1916

Chichester. Son of William John and Beatrice
M. Horton.

The following memoir of Laurence W. A. Horton has been contributed by his uncle, the Rev. William T. Adey, of Bristol.

“There is not one virtue seen in war—heroism, unselfishness, fidelity, self-sacrifice—which cannot be matched—indeed surpassed—by the quiet, unaffected heroes and heroines of peace.”—DR. MAGNUS HIRCHFELD.

The following true record of one of Briton's sons who fought his life-saving fight in his quiet way and nobly sacrificed his own to save the lives of others, lifts him at least to the high level of those who have laid down their lives on the battle field. Hence this brief but loving memorial of the beautiful life and valorous death of Laurence William Adey Horton, son of Wm. and Beatrice Horton, of Chichester.

He was no ordinary boy. Perhaps he grew more than usually thoughtful, because of an early illness which kept him to his bed for three years in an open air shelter, amongst the beautiful pine woods of Woburn Sands, in Bedfordshire, where he was born in 1899.

Friends from far and near loved to come and sit by the bed-side of this bright patient boy,

with large, blue eyes and intelligent brow, and though he was not ten years old, an hour spent in his company seemed to do them good. One would teach him painting, another would read to him, and in these and other ways, the child's tastes were cultivated and his mind well furnished. The library of the late Gwendolen Crewdson, which was kindly placed at his disposal during his long and early illness, was a great comfort and advantage to him, and was eagerly used by him. There were certain tendencies which were clearly inherited from his pious ancestors, and which reappeared in his character and bearing. His great-grandsire was one of the "six men of Gloucester" who restored Robert Raikes's Sunday School there, and founded the present system of voluntary unpaid teaching. He was also a descendant of one of Oliver Cromwell's stalwarts. His was the true nobility which abhorred evil and loved to inspire those about him with high ideals. A talented musician, with a facile pen, he was artistic in his tastes and high in his ideals, yet retained to the end the sweetness and love of a child.

From very early years he had been taken to the Sunday morning meetings at Woburn Sands, but as he grew up to boyhood the long silences became irksome to him, and Friends were much amused to see him, as soon as Meeting was over,

make one bound to the door, another down the three steps, and another to the gate, there giving vent to a loud shout of relief, whilst Friends would remark to each other, "There goes Laurie and his war-whoop."

In his educational career he was much baffled. Three months at his first school revealed the fact that it was the wrong place for him, and he was transferred to Kent College, Canterbury, where a happy period was spent, and here the desire, encouraged by his mother, came to him to qualify for the medical profession. This, however, was not to be; after two attacks of measles he was sent from school to his home with diabetes mellitus—a dire affliction for the patient, and a terrible trial to his friends; but the hand that permitted the blow gave strength to bear it, and it was marvellous that one so young should display such fortitude; only the grace of God could account for it.

From his physician, Laurence heard his doom, apparently unmoved, and the brightness of his smile remained. Though he knew the nature of his complaint, and felt the irresistible approach of the end, there was never a questioning word, unless it was expressed in the plaintive way:

"Oh, that I might do *something*—just *one* thing—that life might be worth the while for me!"

Life must have seemed aimless and dreary to such an active mind with such diminishing physical strength. This was but the darkness preceding a dawn of which he knew not.

August the third, 1916, was a glorious day. The heat was intense, and Laurie, with his two sisters and little brother, were enjoying the coolness of the sea-shore, not far from home. It was a quiet spot, and he loved the water, which he knew was "barred" to him because of his illness.

Two bathers, strangers to him—strong young men, who could not swim—were in great danger, piteously crying "Help! help!" "Laurie, *you* cannot go," said a lady friend, stopping him. "Help! help quickly!" came the cries again, and Lawrence, deaf to all entreaty, rushed along the shore to the place where the young men were being carried away by the strong current. Without hesitation he plunged in, for swimming had been one of his early acquirements, and soon he had one of the men safe on the bank. Again striking out, he reached the other, and gradually pushed him towards a moored boat; but his own strength had gone, and whilst the second bather reached safety, he himself was overcome. One of his two sisters, the elder, thinking to save him, entered the water, and sank with him, but was mercifully preserved. The younger sister saw the last sweet smile which

he gave as he seemed to realise the final service which had "made his life worth while."

It has been said "God will take his child to Himself at his full growth—He knows when that is." We believe that Laurence Horton, though only in his eighteenth year, had reached the stature of true manhood. All who met him, young or old, rich or poor, found in him a wealth of helpful brightness and encouragement, and in spite of his own weakness, an ever-beaming smile.

A few weeks only before his death he said :—

"I know it is nearly over, but I am not afraid."

His parents, whose loss is irreparable, say of him :—

"Our brave and noble son has been from his birth the soul of honour and goodness ; all his affliction was borne with heroic patience, and we thank God for the wonderful example he has shown to all in his beautiful life and glorious death."

In January (1916) he wrote :—

"Life holds no dread, dear Lord, if lived with Thee."

It was in that spirit he closed his earthly pilgrimage ; but we shall meet again.

To his sorrowing parents the Bishop of the Diocese sent the following beautiful and consoling appreciation, which we copy :—

“ I have seen in the *Sussex Daily* the splendid heroism of your boy. In your sorrow for your loss you can indeed thank God that in spite of his serious state of health he has made the greatest sacrifice that can be made, and given his life in saving others. More he could not do, for he gave himself, and so trod closely in the footsteps of the Saviour of the world. This must be the true consolation of Father and Mother in your bereavement.

Sincerely yours,

C. J. CICESTER.

Your young daughter was wonderful in her presence of mind and courage.”

The Vicar of Mundham also sent a similar kind and appreciative letter. It was in his Church that he was first struck by the power and beauty of his favourite hymn, “ Rock of Ages,” used in the different memorial services after his death in Chichester.

From Dr. Vaughan Harley, his physician, comes this tribute :—

“ You must indeed all feel proud of his noble death . . . He had such a lovable nature.”

One of the rescued, Mr. W. J. Dear, in sending a wreath, attached to it these words :—

“ Greater love hath no man than this,” associating the family’s gratitude with his own appreciation of the young hero’s sacrifice.

Dr. and Mrs Buckell in the same way speak of “ a good life most nobly ended.”

The following document has just been received from the Royal Humane Society. It is endorsed upon a beautiful *in memoriam* certificate, and says :—

“At a meeting of the Committee of the Royal Humane Society, held at their office, 4, Trafalgar Square, on the 10th October, 1916. Present : Admiral Sir S. J. Morant, C.B., in the chair, it was resolved unanimously :—

“That the gallantry displayed by the late

LAURENCE W. A. HORTON

who, unfortunately, lost his life in saving two youths from Chidham Creek, Hants., on the 3rd of August, 1916, merits the highest praise of this meeting ; and the Committee, in sympathising with his relatives, desire to record their admiration of his noble conduct.”

Signed by the Vice-President and Chairman of Committee.

It will interest many to know that Laurence was an eager naturalist, and that his collections so industriously made, and which include costly and rare entomological and ornithological examples, still remain. It is clear that he did not realise all his aspirations of shining in the medical profession and as a scientist, but as we think of his life cut short by a noble death after a period of refining affliction, we can only sigh briefly over what *might have been* in his earthly sojourn, and then rejoice over what *is* in the higher service on the

heavenly plane, as we say "It is the Lord" and what He does is always best.

Great-grandson of the late Rev. Edw. Adey, nephew and name-sake of Rev. W. T. Adey, and grand-nephew of Rev. John Adey, the Sunday School pioneer, he adopted as his own the motto of the Adey family, and rested his soul upon it : "The Cross my only hope."

ERNEST HOULDEN 74 6 4 1916
Bristol.

CATHERINE AUGUSTA HOWELL
66 26 4 1916
Southsea.

GEORGE HOWSON 86 23 8 1916
Leeds.

CHARLES HOYLE 80 2 6 1913
Bedminster, Bristol.

RACHEL PROCTER HUTCHINSON
75 25 11 1915
Nottingham.

ANNA HULL 73 3 1 1916
Old Clacton.

MARY HURSE - 26 3 1916
Ranelagh, Co. Dublin. Widow of Edward Hurse.

MARY ANN IBBERSON .. 82 3 1 1916
High Flatts, nr. Huddersfield. Widow of James Ibberson.



ELIZABETH STEPHENS IMPEY

ELIZABETH STEPHENS IMPEY 39 30 12 1915

Northfield, Birmingham. Daughter of Frederic and the late Eleanor Clark Impey.

Elizabeth Stephens Impey, who lost her life by the torpedoing of the P. & O. ss. *Persia*, was born at Longbridge Place, Northfield, nr. Birmingham, on 29th May, 1877, and was elder daughter of Frederic Impey, J.P., and his wife, Eleanor (Clark) Impey. She was educated at Weston-super-Mare, Polam, and The Mount Schools, and afterwards went through the two years' course of training at Madam Bergman Osterberg's Physical Training College at Dartford, Kent. The skill and aptitude which she had shown in all games at school now became further trained and applied in many directions, and was matched by the development of a fine courage and an indomitable spirit, which, added to splendid physical health, remained her chief characteristics up to the last moment of her life.

From 1897 to 1903 she lived at home, teaching physical drill exercises in schools and families, and practising massage, with much success. To her pupils as well as to her many brothers and sister, she was always the good companion. Her spare time and holidays were passed in country pursuits; she was a fearless horsewoman, an expert angler, and a good shot at game. On

or in the water, she was equally at home, yet, strangely enough, even her strong swimming did not avail to save her life in the last terrible ordeal. The reason for this, however, was her consistent putting of others first.

To quote from a notice in *The Friend* of January 28th :—

“ Dr. E. S. Impey was an ideal ‘ out-door ’ companion, with a close affinity for country life and sport of every sort. Many are the friends, both men and women, who have to thank her for week-ends of happy relaxation at her home at Longbridge Place, or for thrilling escapades on the Avon, out of which her quickness and fearlessness usually brought them safely. Her abilities were not, however, limited to out-door interests, for her skill as a cook was only equalled by the fineness of her needlework. Her buoyant straightforward disposition made light of difficulties, ‘ never say die ’ being a favourite saying which not inadequately expressed her attitude to life.

“ She was a lover of little children, and, whether as teacher or doctor, had a wonderful way of managing them. Her unwavering kindheartedness to all her patients, combined with the persistence and resource of her character, well fitted her for the appointment she was en route to fill. The value of such a life lost both to England in a time of national crisis, and to India in its great need of Women’s Medical Service, is incalculable. Dr. Impey loved her profession and looked forward confidently to the great field for important and useful work waiting for her in India. The

distinguished London specialist, Dr. Mary Scharlieb, who has a lifelong knowledge of India, wrote to Dr. Impey's father expressing her admiration of and respect for his daughter, and her sense of the loss of the women to whom she would have ministered."

In 1904 Elsie Impey began her medical training. She faced the uphill road with characteristic vigour, nothing daunted at returning to school studies in spite of her twenty-seven years. In this decision the counsel of her aunt, Dr. Annie E. Clark, one of the pioneers of women in medicine, was of much assistance. During the years of study at the University of Birmingham, Elsie Impey made for herself a welcome place, and took a leading part in many of the students' clubs. She was elected the first woman President of the Guild of Undergraduates in 1908, and in 1910, on the opening of the new University buildings at Selly Oak, she was presented on behalf of the Guild, to Queen Alexandra. She qualified as M.B., Ch.B., in June, 1911, and was soon embarked on a busy medical career. She held posts as house-surgeon, or physician, at the Children's Hospital, and the General Maternity Hospital, Birmingham; at Swansea General Hospital; and at the Temperance Hospital, London. In the autumn of 1915 she went out to Châlons and Sermaize for the Friends' War Victims Relief Committee, and remained for six weeks.

She had long cherished the ambition to work for the women of India : in November, 1915, the opportunity came, and she accepted the post of Medical Officer at the Dufferin Hospital for Women at Lahore. She entered with the keenest zest into preparations for work in the new sphere. She loved her profession and was well fitted for it by many special gifts, *e.g.*, open heartedness, perseverance, a cheery smiling manner, and an optimism which inclined always to the brightest and most hopeful.

She sailed for Bombay in the Peninsular and Oriental liner *Persia* from Tilbury Docks on 18th December, 1915, being seen off by her father and other members of her family. Two of her brothers were already serving in France ; she was fully aware of the risks of a long voyage while German submarines were engaged in pursuing harmless vessels : but in pursuit of duty, she cheerfully faced all for the sake of the splendid field of service opening before her.

The voyage began prosperously ; she sent a long and interesting letter (24th December) from Marseilles, spoke of sketching at Gibraltar, and of her fellow passengers, of boat drill and assigned places in the boats. Two postcards from Malta were sent on the 28th. Off Crete on the 30th, just after one o'clock, the *Persia* was suddenly, without warning, torpedoed, and sank in five

minutes. When the explosion took place the passengers were at luncheon. There was a rush for the door, but a lady who was saved was sitting next to Dr. Impey and says that she took her arm and induced her to wait calmly until the saloon had emptied. Then they went for their life-belts and separated. The ship had a dreadful list, the companion-way was slippery and foothold almost impossible. When this lady reached it, she found Dr. Impey planted firmly at the top, reaching with one free hand to help everyone up as they came. Many of them gained the boats, of which ten were launched, thereby saving fifty-nine passengers, among them fifteen ladies, besides a number of Lascars and some officers and seamen. When she could help no more, Elsie Impey waved a cheery farewell to Mrs. Russ, another survivor, and dived into the sea, "like a powerful swimmer," but was not seen again. It is supposed that either the suction of the ship, or a blow from floating wreckage prevented her rising to the surface.

One of the ladies whom she helped wrote to her father :—

"Your daughter was a brave woman ; we all consider she died a heroine's death."

Another said :—

"It was very generous of Dr. Impey to give me the assistance she did, when practically all were looking after themselves."

These few particulars of her last deeds of kindness were the greatest comfort to her family, whose sorrow at the loss of one so strong in personality and so joyous in spirit, was lessened by the sympathy of their friends. Her father received from Sir Oliver Lodge, Principal of the University of Birmingham, a letter speaking of her as "a distinguished medical student of the University," accompanied with a "message to the bereaved," in which allusion is made to the continued service of those who have "passed over." In this time of war and loss this thought is one to dwell on.

A Minute of Warwickshire North Monthly Meeting, under date 8th February, 1916, spoke of "the courage and self-sacrifice shown by our friend at such a dread moment."

A memorial stone at Longbridge Meeting House, beside that to her mother, who died on 6th March, 1914, records the time and manner of her death.

HARRIETT JACK 60 4 7 1916

Street, Somerset. Died at Wells. Wife of James W. Jack.

ANNIE ELIZABETH JACKSON 68 10 5 1916

Ansdell, nr. Lytham.

EMMA LOUISA JACKSON .. 66 7 10 1910

Died at Weston-super-Mare.

FLORENCE A. E. JACKSON ..	44	10	9	1916	<i>Chung King, China.</i> Wife of Benjamin H. Jackson, of the Friends' Mission, Tungliang, West China.
ELIZA HARRIS JACOB ..	76	21	4	1916	<i>Cincinnati, Ohio, U.S.A.</i> Widow of Henry Jacob, and eldest daughter of the late Bartholomew and Isabel Smith, of Thirsk.
OCTAVIA JACOB	78	2	3	1916	<i>Waterford.</i> Widow of Francis Jacob.
MARIANNE JAMES ..	80	22	10	1915	<i>Truro.</i> Widow of Hamilton James.
MARTHA JANE JAMES ..	74	23	8	1916	<i>Plymouth.</i>
SARAH JANE JESSOP ..	51	30	3	1916	<i>Southport.</i> Wife of Benjamin Jessop.
EDWARD JOHNSON	88	2	4	1916	<i>Manchester.</i>
WILLIAM JOHNSON	71	18	12	1915	<i>Barking, Essex.</i>
MARY ANNE JOHNSTON ..	78	5	3	1916	<i>Hacknabray, Portadown.</i> Widow of William Johnston.
WILLIAM JOHNSTONE ..	71	11	10	1915	<i>Preston.</i>
SARAH JONES	41	14	9	1916	<i>Bournville, Birmingham.</i>
HENRY DAVID KING ..	59	5	5	1916	<i>Hathersage, Derbyshire.</i>

MARIA KING 83 11 12 1915

Wichita, Kansas, U.S.A.

Maria King was well-known to the past generation of Yorkshire Friends, especially those most intimately associated with the Ackworth and Mount Schools. Thirty-eight years of her long life were spent at Ackworth, these embracing a portion of the reigns of four head-masters, and death thus breaks a link with the past. She entered the school as a scholar in 1842, and, except for intervals spent as a mistress at the Mount School, York, and in private teaching, she continued her connexion with Ackworth till 1883. For a short time she acted as governess to the children of Henry and Ann Ford Fowler, but the engagement was soon terminated in consequence of a severe illness. Her heart was at Ackworth, and she returned there in 1866 as mistress-on-duty, a post which she held till 1876 ; then followed a short period during which she had charge of the junior school, till in 1879 she was appointed "Governess," or as it would now be termed, "Head-Mistress ;" she held this position till 1883, when she finally severed her long connexion with the school.

Shortly after leaving Ackworth she went to America to one of her sisters, and was joined subsequently by two others, with whom she eventually settled in Wichita, Kansas, where she made

her home the rest of her life. There was much of disappointment and disillusionment to be faced, and the exigencies of a somewhat newly-settled country entailed on her much unaccustomed manual toil, which her former life and advancing years made all the more difficult. She laboured on patiently and uncomplainingly, with praiseworthy determination, even till she was past eighty ; but for the last year or two failing health prevented her undertaking anything but the lightest household tasks.

She was much cheered by the practical kindness of a number of old pupils and friends, and she enjoyed reading over their names and thinking of each one in turn. Some who visited her from the Homeland were much struck with her mellowed Christian spirit and patient trust. She was of a strong and reserved character, and her life under the surface was known to few. On the rare occasions, however, when her habitual reserve broke down, and she spoke of her inner feelings, the secret of her calm, trustful spirit was revealed. The end came peacefully and without suffering, after a brief illness, at her home in Wichita, on December 11th, 1915, in her 84th year.

RICHARD KING 72 16 4 1916
Nottingham.

JOHN THOMAS KNAPTON	..	20	25	9	1916
<i>Southport.</i> Son of G. T. and Emma Butterworth Knapton. Killed in action in France.					
FRANCIS KNIGHT	..	56	18	6	1916
<i>Manchester.</i> Died at the Royal Infirmary.					
THOMAS KNIGHT	..	85	23	10	1915
<i>Tunbridge Wells.</i> Died at Brighton.					
JAMES FREEMAN LAMB	..	50	2	8	1916
<i>South Shields.</i>					
JANE LAMB	..	84	7	8	1916
<i>Sibford.</i> Widow of Arthur Joseph Lamb.					
ELIZA LATCHMORE	..	80	1	8	1916
<i>Halifax.</i> Widow of Joseph Latchmore. Formerly of Leeds.					
JOHN LAWRENCE	..	65	12	5	1916
<i>Tokyo, Japan.</i>					

In regard to the life of John Lawrence we cannot do better than quote *in extenso* the testimony of Westminster and Longford Monthly Meeting, which has been kindly sent to us by the Clerk :—

“ We give thanks for the life and service of John Lawrence, who died at Tokyo, Japan, on the 12th of March, 1916, at the age of 65, after a short illness. The son of a Devonshire school master, he became a brilliant scholar and learned professor, but his heart was the heart of a child, and his great learning was used as a means for promoting friendship. Helpfulness was one of his chief characteristics.

“ He received in his earlier years a sound Quaker education at Sidcot School, where he was teacher as well as scholar, afterwards going to the Flounders Institute, and continuing his studies later at Oxford, Manchester, Paris and Berlin. He was M.A. of both Oxford and London Universities, and also D.Litt. of London.

“ His various professional occupations in this country included Lecturer in English at Bedford College, London, and Examiner at London University. He was also Principal of Chester House, the training-home for Friend missionaries, for two years. He spent some three years in Bohemia, lecturing on the English language in the German University at Prague.

“ The last ten years of his life were spent in Japan, as he was appointed in 1906 Professor of the English Language and Literature at the Imperial University, Tokyo. It was characteristic of John Lawrence and his great love for his work that instead of confining himself to the ten hours a week lecturing required by the appointment, he instituted, about a year after his arrival, classes for his students in which he gave instruction in Gothic, Icelandic, Latin, Greek, Old English, and Middle English. For his services to Japan in the cause of education, he was decorated with the order of the fourth class of the Rising Sun.

Dr. Lawrence died in the midst of his work for the students to whom he devoted himself so unceasingly, and by whom he was greatly beloved. One wrote to his widow:—‘ My only source of light has passed from earth to heaven—please guess my sorrow and tears.’

“ Dr. Harper Coates, of Tokyo, speaks of him as ‘ one of the sweetest spirits I have ever known ;

his faith had all the simplicity of the child and the depth of the philosopher.'

"His untiring energy also found scope for service outside the immediate affairs of the University, as he was much interested in many movements for religious, moral and social reforms amongst the Japanese.

"John Lawrence was an active and useful member of the Friends' Meeting in Tokyo. He also continued to maintain his interest in the various activities of London Yearly Meeting. He regularly replied to the letters written to him by the committee of his own Monthly Meeting appointed to correspond with members residing abroad. His letters were full of interest. The last one is dated 8th Nov., 1915. He comments in it on the Yearly Meeting Epistle of that year, and says:—'It is a stirring appeal, and goes to the heart of the question. I can imagine it was no light matter to draft it, and its authors knew where to look for inspiration. I think the one who contributed 'He saw that man cannot for ever resist the tireless, patient pursuit of love,' was not unacquainted with Francis Thompson's 'Hound of Heaven.'

"We rejoice that one possessed of such high intellectual gifts and deep learning was able to use the almost unique opportunities that opened before him in such service for his Master."

MARGARET CROSBIE LAWSON 64 2 12 1915

Edinburgh. Widow of Robert Lawson.

ROBERT BIRD LAWSON .. 83 22 11 1915

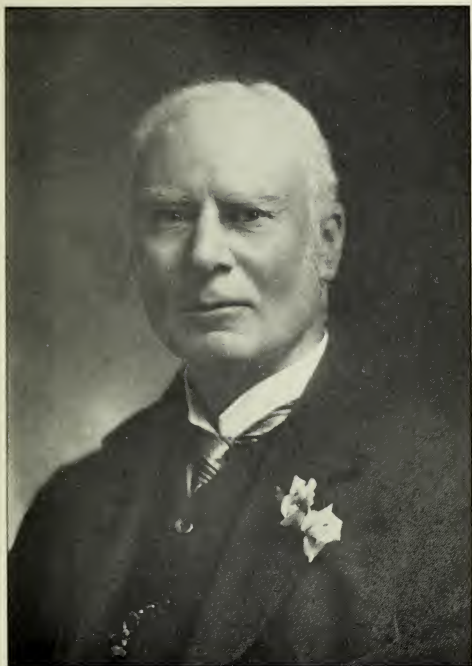
Edinburgh. An Elder.

MARY EDITH LONG	.. 45	8 7	1916	<i>Bromsgrove, Worcestershire.</i> Died in a Nursing Home at Twickenham.
JOHN LONGMAID 83	19 12	1915	<i>Helena, Montana, U.S.A.</i>
MARY LONGSTAFF 72	18 6	1916	<i>Shildon.</i> Wife of Henry Longstaff.
MARY ANN LOVELL	.. 88	3 11	1915	<i>Burnham, Somerset.</i>
ARTHUR WALLACE LOWNDES	45	14 6	1916	<i>Manchester.</i>
GEORGE LUCK 68	13 3	1916	<i>Barking, Essex.</i>
CATHERINE MACDOUGAL	.. 85	18 5	1916	<i>Manchester.</i>
HUBERT MALCOMSON	.. 26	16 9	1916	<i>Portlaw, Co. Waterford.</i> Died in the Military Hospital, Manchester, of wounds received in action in France.
GULIELMA MANLEY	.. -	8 5	1916	<i>Croydon.</i>
NOEL RANSOME MAW	.. 7 mos.	4 6	1916	<i>Hoshangabad, India.</i> Son of Geoffrey W. and Mildred A. Maw. Died on board the ss. <i>Scindia</i> on the way home from Bombay.
DAVID MCCAUGHTRIE	.. 72	21 11	1915	<i>Crosshill, Ayrshire.</i> An Elder.

- JAMES McDONAGH 3 days 10 10 1915
Richhill, Co. Armagh. Son of Thomas W. and
 Madeline McDonagh.
- JOHN D. W. McMICHAEL .. 24 23 5 1916
Alvechurch, Birmingham. Son of D.
 McMichael. Killed in action in France.
- WALTER MESSER 20 28 11 1915
Lemington, Newcastle-on-Tyne. Son of Andrew
 and Elizabeth Messer. Killed by bomb
 from a German aeroplane in France.
- MABEL METCALF 51 4 9 1915
Cottage Grove, Oregon, U.S.A. Wife of John
 Metcalf.
- KATHLEEN MILNER.. .. 10 wks. 8 10 1915
Sheffield. Daughter of Harold and Ada
 Milner. Died at Heaton Mersey, Man-
 chester.
- ELIZABETH MORGAN .. 60 24 10 1915
Clifton, Bristol. Died at Sidcot.
- DAVID WILMER MORLAND .. 8 dys. 24 4 1916
Winnipeg, Canada. Son of David F. and
 Bessie W. Morland.
- MARY ANN MOSES 71 1 12 1915
Kendal. Widow of Thomas Moses.
- SARAH LYDIA MOSS .. 71 20 8 1916
Southborough, Kent. Eldest daughter of the
 late Sigismund S. and Mary Moss, of Kil-
 ternan and Balbriggan, Co. Dublin.

MAGNUS MOUAT	86	26	3	1916
<i>Jarrow-on-Tyne.</i>						
MARY CHARLOTTE MOUNSEY	69			8	2	1916
<i>Sunderland.</i> Widow of John Wilfred Mounsey. An Elder.						
EDITH ELIZABETH NASH	..	66		2	1	1916
<i>Halifax.</i>						
ELIZABETH ANN NAUGHTON	58			30	4	1916
<i>Harrogate.</i> Wife of John Naughton.						
EDWARD NEAVE	86	9	5	1916
<i>Leiston, Suffolk.</i> A Minister.						
HANNAH NEIGHBOUR	..	84		15	8	1916
<i>Hampstead.</i> Widow of Alfred Neighbour. Died at Pontefract.						
JOHN NELSON	78	10	10	1915
<i>Oldham.</i> An Elder.						
FREDERIC WILLIAM NEWBERY				24	24	5 1916
<i>Downham, near Wickford, Essex.</i> Son of Frederic and Charlotte Hannah Newbery.						
FREDERICK T. NEWLAND	..	73		21	4	1916
<i>Wimbledon.</i> Late of Croydon.						
THOMAS PRICHARD NEWMAN	69			10	11	1915
<i>Hazelhurst, Haslemere.</i> An Elder.						

[By the kind permission of the Editor, we are permitted to quote from the most interesting account of T. P. Newman which appeared in the *Friends' Quarterly Examiner* in January, 1916.]



THOMAS PRICHARD NEWMAN

Thomas P. Newman, son of the late Edward Newman, the celebrated naturalist and author of well-known works on entomology, botany, and ornithology, was born at Peckham in 1846. During the later years of his life Edward Newman was engaged in business as a printer in Devonshire Street, London, hard by the Friends' Meeting House, Bishopsgate. T.P.N. received his early education at a good day school in Peckham, and after leaving school, went to work as a printer under his father, beginning as office boy, and gradually learning it all by hard practice. He had the advantage, later, of six months' training as a printer under John Bellows, at Gloucester. At the early age of 24 he took over his father's business, and six years later Edward Newman died. T. P. Newman and his mother, Maria Newman, were now left alone at the home in York Grove, Peckham; his elder brother, who was brilliantly clever, had died of cholera in India; one of his sisters had also died, and the other two were married. But the mother and son had many tastes in common, especially in music and gardening. Cricket he and his father had both loved; and it was a pleasure to see how, even when he had the responsibilities of clerkships upon him, and the sedateness expected of an elderly Friend, his eye naturally turned first to the cricket columns in the evening paper!

In 1879 T.P.N. was married to Jane Elizabeth Hutchinson, daughter of the late Sir Jonathan Hutchinson, the great surgeon, and in 1881 they went to live at Reigate, where his favourite pursuit of gardening could be more successfully carried on than in the now crowded locality of

Peckham. Eight years later the call of family circumstances and old associations tempted to another move still farther into the wilds of Surrey, and for the next twenty-seven years, Thomas Newman's home was at Haslemere, under the slopes of Hindhead. Gardening and meteorology and the love of nature ; happy days of travel ; educational work of all sorts at Haslemere ; the advancement of Quakerism ; Peace and Foreign Missions—all were entered into with the zest of life, and each part was in harmony with the rest. He never quite retired from business, however, and used his London season ticket to the end.

Two of the principal ways in which he served the Society of Friends in later years were as publisher and general instigator of the *Friends' Quarterly Examiner* and as a warm supporter of the Friends' Foreign Missionary Association. In 1890 he took over the publication of the *Examiner*, and for 25 years was its mainstay. The publisher was much more than printer and publisher. He not only contributed twenty-five papers to its pages, thirteen of them on subjects connected with Peace, but he was general adviser, manager, proprietor, and captain of the ship. His zeal for the *Examiner* knew no abatement, and his steady and never-failing support knew no discouragement. His other principal contribution to the Society was in connection with Foreign Missions. For thirty years he was on the India Committee of the F.F.M.A., and during the last half of that time he was its chairman. Apart from these two particular services, and his ardent advocacy of Peace, he was Clerk of his own Quarterly Meeting, and worked for the Society in many and various ways.

[We may suitably conclude this brief sketch of a very happy and exceptionally useful life with a short appreciation written by the one who best knew his worth.]

“The present is no time for more than a few words, spoken in love and simplicity. We are watching the young and strong march to their death. We are seeing all round us the gaps made by their departing, in homes where they were loved. To lose now, is to enter into sympathy with the majority. We can only be thankful for a life long enough to have seen serener days; and a great part of which was ungrudgingly given to the War Against War.

“The catastrophe was not averted, but the effort is shown to have been abundantly needed, and will yet have effect. Now, more than ever, we realize that Peace is worth giving life for.

“Thomas P. Newman was the son of Edward and Maria Newman, of Peckham, and cousin to Henry Stanley Newman, of Leominster. He early took over his father's printing business in the City, where he worked hard for some 50 years. He was warmly attached to the Society of Friends, and held various offices in his Quarterly Meeting. His practical mind and clear-headed business ways made him a useful member of Committees; and he had a real gift for chairmanship. He was thorough in whatever he took up: Friends' Foreign Missions, Liberal Politics, Anglo-German Friendship and Peace work generally. It was never easy to him to see things go wrong, and let them go.

“All his life he loved fine scenery, the open air, the wind on the heath, flowers in the garden.

After his marriage in 1879, he lived chiefly in the country, though it meant daily travel to London. In the little Meeting at Haslemere he frequently spoke. It was not easy to him to address children, but he never forgot their presence.

“Certain lines of Browning’s are placed over a soldier’s grave in a little old churchyard in the Isle of Wight, where Thomas Newman first read them, years ago. A month before his sudden passing, he copied them there, and they were in his pocket when he died. They seem now to speak of himself to those who knew him, though he had many anxious and disheartened moments.

‘ Being—who ?

One who never turned his back, but marched
breast forward ;

Never doubted clouds would break ;

Never dreamed, though right were worsted,
wrong would triumph.

Held, we fall to rise ; are baffled to fight
better ;

Sleep to wake.’

“The roses in his garden still bloom, each as a fresh gift from the hand that planted them. The fruits of the peaceable spirit come more slowly, but come they will.”

J.E.N.

ELIZABETH NEWRICK	..	86	11	4	1916
<i>Darlington.</i> Widow of James Archibald New-					
rick.					

GEORGE NIXON	84	19	7	1916
<i>Holmwood, Dorking.</i>						

JESSIE NIXON	-	25	12	1915	
<i>Watcombe, nr. Torquay. Late of Far Head- ingley, Leeds.</i>							
JOSEPH NOBBS	57	30	3	1916	
<i>Newport, Isle of Wight.</i>							
EMILY NORTH	68	4	9	1916	
<i>Oxford.</i>							
LUCY NOYCE	76	25	10	1915	
<i>Reading. Wife of William A. Noyce.</i>							
ELIZABETH O'BRIEN	85	11	11	1915	
<i>Liverpool. Widow of Thomas O'Brien. An Elder.</i>							
WILLIAM DANIEL O'BRIEN			66	5	7	1916	
<i>Belfast.</i>							
EDWIN ODDIE	76	21	5	1916	
<i>Southport. Late of Rawtenstall.</i>							
GRACE OSTLER	5	14	12	1915	
<i>Clerkenwell, London. Daughter of William Bennett and Elizabeth Ann Ostler.</i>							
JAMES PALFERMAN	73	28	8	1916	
<i>Barrow-in-Furness.</i>							
MILDRED PALMER	91	2	11	1915	
<i>Weston-super-Mare.</i>							
Widow of Arthur Thomas Palmer. For many years, as Mildred Merryweather, Head- mistress of the Friends' School, Croydon.							
JAMES R. PASTON	61	18	12	1915	
<i>Norwich.</i>							

CATHERINE JANE PATCHING	87	31	1	1916	<i>Barcombe, nr. Lewes. Widow of Richard Patching. A Minister.</i>
ELSIE PAYNE 18	18	8	1916	<i>Billericay, formerly of Church Brampton. Only daughter of Edward Burgess and the late Sarah Annie Payne.</i>
EMMA PAYNE 90	16	3	1916	<i>Wellington, Somerset.</i>
LOUISA PEARCE 75	3	9	1916	<i>Tunbridge Wells.</i>
ROBERT WILLIAM PENROSE	57	30	9	1916	<i>Hurstmonceaux, Sussex. Died at a Nursing Home in London.</i>
MARTHA ELIZA PICKERING	67	25	8	1916	<i>Norwich. Widow of William Henry Pickering.</i>
ANNE C. PIKE 94	9	3	1916	<i>Widow of Cornelius Gregory Pike, and sister of the late William White, of Birmingham.</i>
ALICE POLLARD 41	20	6	1916	<i>Hull. Daughter of William and S. A. Pollard.</i>
HAROLD ERNEST POLLARD	.. 31	4	8	1916	<i>Tottenham. Son of Henry J. and Ann L. Pollard. Died of wounds in Egypt.</i>
EMMA SUSANNAH POOLEY	.. 71	27	2	1916	<i>Norwich.</i>
JOHN GEORGE PRESTON	.. 67	17	10	1915	<i>Yealand Conyers, nr. Carnforth.</i>

JOSEPH PRESTON 53 5 1 1916
Leeds.

ROBERT PRICE 75 10 4 1916
Edgbaston, Birmingham.

EDMUND YERBURY PRIESTMAN
 25 19 11 1915
Sheffield. Son of Edmund and Elizabeth
 Priestman. Killed in action in Gallipoli.

KENNETH MALLORIE PRIESTMAN
 25 31 8 1916
Ilkley. Elder son of George E. and L. M.
 Priestman.

CHARLES PRINCE 77 31 1 1916
Loweswater, Cockermouth. A Minister.

ANNIE R. PROCTER .. 55 4 5 1916
Moseley Road, Birmingham. Wife of James
 Procter.

CHARLES STANLEY PUMPHREY
 59 2 1 1916
Markington, nr. Harrogate. Died at Dosthill,
 nr. Tamworth.

SARAH ALICE RAVEN .. 63 11 5 1916
Bradford.

CAROLINE REYNOLDS .. 74 30 3 1916
Wolverhampton. Widow of W. H. Reynolds.
 Died as the result of an accident.

JOSEPH RICHARDS 78 27 11 1915
Birmingham. Died at Selly Oak Infirmary.

CAROLINE RICHARDSON	.. 83	8 7	1916
<i>Grasmere.</i>			
WILLIAM FITTEN RICHARDSON		- -	1913
Died in New Zealand.			
FREDERICK WILLIAM RIVETTE			
	67	22 12	1915
<i>Stamford Hill, London, N.</i>			
RACHEL BURTON ROBERTS	81	17 10	1915
<i>Dublin.</i> Widow of William R. Roberts. An Elder.			
ANNA LOUISA ROBINSON	.. 60	2 7	1915
<i>Acton, Middlesex.</i> Wife of James Robinson.			
ANTHONY GEORGE ROBINSON	57	25 3	1916
<i>Wooroora, North Queensland,</i> formerly of Cork.			
Died at the West London Hospital at Hammersmith.			
MARY JANE ROUTH	.. 68	6 7	1916
<i>Stockton-on-Tees.</i> Wife of George Routh.			
SARAH ANN ROUTH	.. -	14 6	1916
<i>Nelson.</i>			
EMILY ROWNTREE	.. 84	22 3	1916
<i>Brighton.</i> Widow of John Smithson Rowntree			

The following words appear on the memorial card which was issued after Emily Rowntree's decease :—

IN MEMORIAM
of the best of Mothers and a Faithful
Servant of God.

Emily Rowntree has passed away at her loved home, "Westwood," Brighton. One of those simple, sweet and tender souls of whom the wider world knows little. A long life of simple faith, lived in humble devotion to duty, and in little acts of thoughtfulness and loving kindness. Her sympathy went out to all; those clever, helpful hands were ever busy; and she herself became more and more, with each succeeding year, the centre of a great love. Even the birds and beasts knew her as their friend—and her children call her Blessed.

VIOLET ROWNTREE . . . 26 4 8 1916
Worcester. Wife of Malcolm Rowntree.

WILLIAM ROYLANCE . . . 83 12 7 1916
Stockport.

GRACE M. RUSHBROOKE . . . 27 9 1 1916
Kensington. Daughter of Florence and the late Charles Rushbrooke. History Mistress at the Mount School, York.

JOHN ROBERT RUSSELL . . . 61 28 12 1915
Foss Bridge, York.

JOSHUA RUTLAND . . . 58 7 1 1916
Croydon.

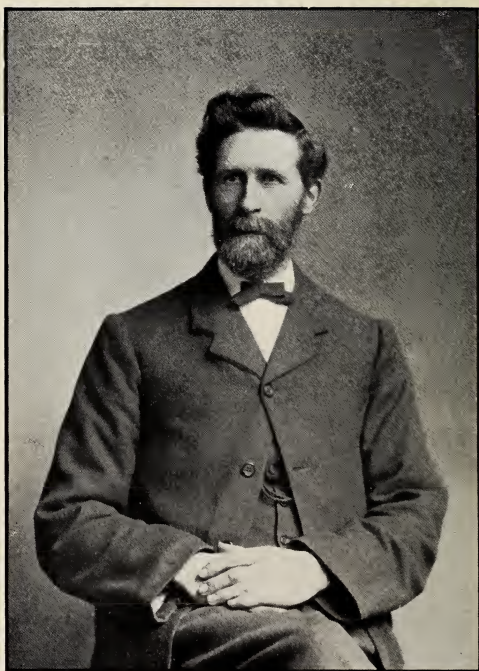
PRISCILLA RUTTER . . . 79 10 4 1916
Hove, Brighton. Died at Leamington Spa.

JOHN SADLER 62 2 12 1915

High Flatts, nr. Huddersfield. A Minister.

“The dear Lord’s best interpreters are humble human souls.”

John Sadler’s was indeed a very humble and a very human soul, a soul steeped in that wholesome humility that made him feel as if he was not worth thinking about, and also made him ever on the alert to think of, and, where he could, give a helping hand to other struggling ones, always ready to see the best in them, and to esteem them better than himself. He was the only son of John and Mary Sadler, and was born at Baurgh, near Wigton, Cumberland, on the 5th of second month, 1853, and he and his three sisters were all educated at Wigton School. His father, an esteemed Elder, died at Parkgate, Wigton, in 1873, leaving John, only 20, to carry on the farm and be the mainstay of the family. The responsibility was a heavy one, but he was enabled to struggle through, and, after moving to another farm nearer Maryport, and the death of his mother (who was a Thompson, from Morland), he married, in 1877, Hannah, daughter of Robert and Ann Hinde, of Maryport. This was a union that gave promise of much happiness, for Hannah Sadler was well qualified to enter into her husband’s pursuits and concerns, but after the birth of their second child, she became a



JOHN SADLER

confirmed invalid, and for years needed the devoted care which was so lovingly given both by her husband and her younger sister.

The death of his little daughter Edith when about four years old, followed by that of his wife, took great hold on John Sadler, but his friends believe that these and some subsequent very trying experiences and mistakes were used by our Lord and Master for the manifest deepening of his spiritual life, and for the growth of his gift as a Minister. His ministry had been acknowledged by Holme Monthly Meeting in 1888.

After his wife's decease he gave up his farm in Cumberland and came to live at Fritchley, in Derbyshire, and in 1898 he married Mary Hinde, his deceased wife's younger sister, a union that brought him much happiness and comfort.

While at Fritchley he entered very fully into the social life of the circle of young Friends there, as well as into the life of the Meeting, frequently exercising his loving and persuasive gift to the help especially of the young and of those in the earlier stages of conviction.

After a few years' residence at Fritchley, way unexpectedly opened for him to take Newhouse farm and the estate agency long carried on by his relations, John and William Herbert Wood, but he still maintained his interest in Fritchley and

its Friends, and as long as health permitted, he frequently came and spent a week-end among his relations there. As time went on, however, it was increasingly evident, even to some that had so regretfully seen him go, that he was in his right place at Highflatts, and it was the hope of some of his friends that he might be spared for many years of useful and fruitful service in that locality.

But the loving Lord and Master whom he endeavoured so faithfully to follow and serve, saw that it was better for him otherwise, and, after struggling for over two years with steadily failing health and much physical suffering, necessitating two serious operations, he quietly passed away at the West London Hospital on the 15th of 12th month, 1915. He had been visited by two kind London Friends on the previous day, each of whom was well qualified to give an opinion as to his condition, and from their reports his friends were much encouraged; but very early next morning he suddenly left the suffering body for, we reverently believe, one of those "mansions" prepared by our Lord for them that have loved and endeavoured to serve Him.

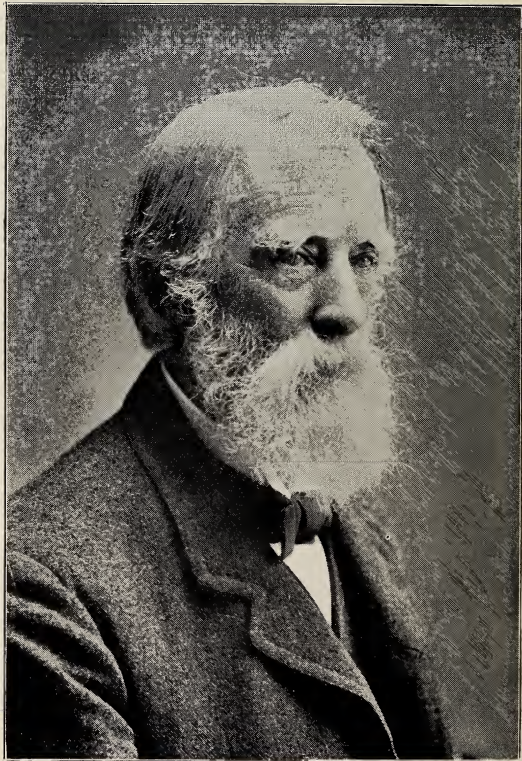
On second day the 19th of 12th month his remains were laid in Friends' Burial Ground, Highflatts, the funeral, a favoured occasion, being largely attended by friends and neighbours.

In a Minute concerning him, prepared by Pontefract Monthly Meeting, it is said :—

“ His ministry was greatly appreciated by the Friends of his Monthly Meeting. His life, however, was his most beautiful sermon.”

- ARNOLD C. SANDLAND .. — 4 8 1916
James Town, S. Australia. Died at Boulogne
 from wounds received at Pozières, France.
- HENRY WESTBURY SARGENT 21 5 7 1916
Fritchley, Derbyshire. Only son of Henry C.
 Sargent. Killed in action at La Boisselle,
 France.
- THOMAS BEALBY SAUNDERS 67 23 12 1915
Cleckheaton.
- ELIZABETH JOYCE SAWER . 70 14 11 1915
Wandsworth. Widow of Frederick Sawer.
- RICHARD SEDDON 76 4 9 1916
Wigan. Died at Douglas, Isle of Man.
- ARTHUR SESSIONS 66 2 10 1915
Penarth, South Wales. An Elder.
- SARAH LIZZIE SHARPE .. 50 18 3 1916
Scarborough. Wife of Bethell Boyes Sharpe.
- ELIZABETH SHEWELL .. 64 21 1 1916
Harrogate. Daughter of the late Joseph
 Talwin and Mary Shewell, of Darlington.
- EDMUND SHORTHOUSE .. 78 17 1 1916
Edgbaston, Birmingham.

LIONEL GUNDRY SIMMONDS	23	11	9	1916
<i>Congresbury, Somerset.</i> Elder son of T. G. and A. E. Simmonds.				
ALICE BLANCHE SIMMS	.. 49	29	3	1916
<i>York.</i> Wife of Alfred Simms, of Dublin.				
CAROLINE MARY ANN SIMPSON				
	55	1	9	1916
<i>Barking, Essex.</i>				
ARTHUR WYATT SMITH	.. 53	3	1	1916
<i>Bristol.</i> Son of Samuel and Louisa Smith.				
ISABELLA ANNIE SMITH	.. 78	12	12	1915
<i>Starbeck, nr. Harrogate.</i> Widow of Samuel Woodhead Smith.				
JOSEPH BLECKLY SMITH	.. 79	25	2	1916
<i>Regent's Park, London, N.W.</i>				
MONTAGUE WILFRID AULTON				
SMITH 25	5	11	1915
<i>Derby.</i> Only son of Andrew and K. A. Smith. Killed in action in Belgium.				
SARAH ANN SMITH 82	17	1	1916
<i>Llandough, nr. Cardiff.</i> Widow of Humphrey Smith, late of Llayer Breton.				
WILLIAM SMITH 77	8	4	1916
<i>Harrogate.</i>				
MARY ANN SMITHSON	.. 88	15	10	1915
<i>Edgbaston, Birmingham.</i> Widow of George Smithson.				
EMILY SOUTHALL 79	17	11	1915
<i>Edgbaston, Birmingham.</i>				



HENRY SOUTHALL

HENRY SOUTHALL 89 27 1 1916
Ross. A Minister and Elder.

By the passing of Henry Southall, of Ross, the Society of Friends loses one who had long been a pillar in the Society organisation of the west. In the Yearly Meeting and in the Meeting for Sufferings he had for many years been a familiar figure.

Born in Leominster in 1826, he was the younger son of John and Hannah (Burlingham) Southall; and he was survived by only a few weeks by his elder brother, John Tertius Southall, a short account of whose life follows this memoir. He belonged to a family remarkable for its longevity, for his sisters both passed away in recent years, aged respectively 88 and 82, whilst his elder brother died at the age of 94.

After leaving school, Henry Southall followed his father in the drapery business, and for some years served as an assistant with a Dewsbury firm. About the age of 25, he returned to Herefordshire, and established a business in Ross, which town remained his home for the rest of his life. A successful man of business, his interests were widely spread. He was emphatically a good citizen, who, during his sixty-four years in Ross, served his town in almost every possible public office. For many years he was

a member of the Town Commissioners, and then the Urban Council, of which, on several occasions, he was the Chairman. For ten or twelve years he represented the town on the County Council; and he was a member of the Board of Guardians and of the old School Board. In later years he became a County Magistrate. Local charities, clubs and societies looked to him as president, trustee, or governor. Benevolent and philanthropic efforts ever elicited his help, and it was barely a week before his death that he attended, at Hereford, the annual meeting of the Herefordshire Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and took part in the proceedings, speaking of the part his father had played in the suppression of the custom of using dogs for draught purposes. No summary of his life would be complete without some reference to his devoted work for Temperance, in which he took the greatest interest for many years.

No one who walked through Henry Southall's Alpine garden could doubt his love of nature. Whether in his own district, or farther afield on holiday tours with his botanical friends, he was always keen in search. He was a veteran member of the Woolhope Club, to whose proceedings he contributed papers on meteorology and other topics. In fact, his meteorological memories were almost cyclopædic. His rainfall records

extended over nearly a century, those of the last forty-seven years being of his own recording.

These are but some of the outward activities of one who touched life at many points. Those who were thrown into frequent contact with him will recall his genial manner, his keen sense of humour, his sound judgment and his spirit of youthfulness. Perhaps this last named characteristic was the most noticeable. A gathering of young people, Friends or others, surely never felt that Henry Southall was out of place among them. When thought advanced in the Society, and new movements came into being, he was ready to appreciate and to learn. The Manchester Conference, the Scarborough Summer School, and the Woodbrooke Settlement, in turn, aroused his warm interest, for he shared the view that

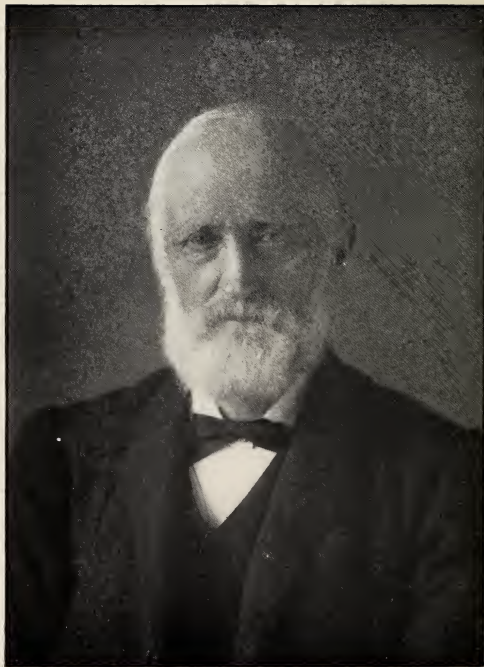
“the Lord has yet more truth to break forth from His Word.”

When the first Holiday Conference for Western Friends was called at Malvern, he was one of its heartiest members; and whether it was attending lectures, going excursions or entering into other social engagements, he was still ready to take his part when well over the four-score years.

From the early days of the Home Mission Committee, Henry Southall was a warm supporter of the work and the workers in a Monthly and Quarterly Meeting which have received in exceptional measure the help of that Committee. For many years he was one of a Monthly Meeting Advisory Committee to keep in touch with the workers, and there are those to-day who feel that their sense of indebtedness to his wise and kindly counsel is beyond expression. For many years he was one of the representatives of the Quarterly Meeting on the Home Mission Committee in London, to which he rendered valuable help in counsel. Our late Friend had the somewhat unusual experience of being recorded as a Minister quite late in life—when he was about seventy years of age—after which, on one or two occasions, he applied for and received minutes for service outside his Q.M., once amongst Friends in Essex.

Summing up his impressions of Henry Southall, one of his fellow-townsmen writes :—

“ For fifty-five years I have known him as a sincere and unassuming Christian. An approachable man, even by the poorest, he loved to chat with the old folks and enjoyed a cup of tea in a cottage. In young people he took a fatherly interest, and for the aged he had a solicitous care, as many of the almshouse dwellers can testify. Scarcely a man in Ross has presided over so



JOHN TERTIUS SOUTHALL

many religious meetings. His Christian sympathies were wide, and were at the command of all his fellow Christians in Ross."

The interment on the 31st. of January was the occasion of a remarkable expression of respect and regard, among those present being the Archdeacon of Hereford, the Rector of Ross, and many other representative men.

JOHN TERTIUS SOUTHALL .. 93 $\frac{3}{4}$ 13 3 1916

Parkfields, nr. Ross. An Elder.

John Tertius Southall was the elder son of John and Hannah (Burlingham) Southall, of Leominster, and he resided in this town for the greater part of his life ; and for many years after removing to Parkfields, near Ross, he continued to hold a number of leading offices in his own town and neighbourhood. His life furnishes an excellent illustration of the good citizen, whose national service enriches the commonwealth. He entered municipal life as a member of the Town Commissioners, whose work was taken over subsequently by the Town Council, of which also he became a member when it was formed in 1866. At that time the sanitary condition of the town was deplorable, and serious outbreaks of smallpox and typhoid fever had occurred.

J. T. Southall led a small party in the Council who carried through a new drainage scheme,

which was followed by a water scheme. The large expenditure involved and the closing of private wells aroused a vigorous opposition, and for a time the leader was probably the most unpopular man in the town. In 1870 he became Mayor of Leominster, and in 1877 was made an Alderman, which latter position he retained for thirty years. For thirty-eight years he served as a member of the Board of Guardians, of which he was Chairman for twenty-one years. From the early days of the County Council he sat as a representative of Leominster, and in later years as an Alderman, till 1906. He was a Justice of the Peace both for the borough and the county. For fifty-three years he was a director of the local Gas Company, and for the last thirteen years was its Chairman. At the age of seventy he unsuccessfully contested North Herefordshire in the Liberal interest against Mr. (afterwards Sir James) Rankin.

J. T. Southall was a Friend by conviction, and up to a few months of his death was one of the most regular attenders of our meetings for discipline. At the Monthly Meetings he loved to recall the almost unbroken succession of meetings he had attended at Pales Meeting-house in Radnorshire for nearly eighty years; and when over 93, he spent the whole day in attending the Monthly Meeting at Bromyard, not reaching

home again till the following day. In middle life he had served the Society as Monthly and Quarterly Meeting Clerk, and his name was on almost every meeting trust. He was a decided teetotaler, and as Mayor succeeded in closing two public houses. Such a life presents a call for stalwarts in the constant struggle for municipal and national advance, in the spirit of the early Friends, so "calm and firm and true."

He had a remarkable power of reading aloud, especially in the Scriptures, which he often read with wonderful effect, both in his home and in meetings for worship, bringing out the meaning of the passages read in a striking manner. A Friend, who had known him for many years, spoke of him as the most upright person she had ever known. One of the texts on his memorial card seems peculiarly appropriate to his high character. "The Lord knoweth the days of the upright, and their inheritance shall be for ever and ever."

—From *The Friend*.

FRANCIS EDWARD SPARROW 37 13 8 1916

Rathmines, Dublin. Son of Edward and Annie Sparrow. Late Inspector for the Local Government Board in Dublin. Killed in action in France.

ELEANOR STACEY	60	17	9	1916	<i>Putney.</i> Daughter of the late George Stacey, of Tottenham.	
JOHN STANILAND	77	9	12	1915	<i>Doncaster.</i>	
HENRY STAPLETON	69	17	5	1916	<i>Norwood.</i> An Elder.	
GEORGE WALTER HUDSON STEAD		19	17	9	1916	<i>Crouch End.</i> Elder son of J. Lister and Laura Stead. Died of wounds in France.
EDWARD STEARS	85	6	7	1914	<i>Lisburn.</i> An Elder.	
MARGARET M. ALLAN STEEL	72	4	1	1916	<i>Dundee.</i> Wife of James C. Steel.	
ELIZABETH STEPHENS	78	1	11	1916	<i>Falmouth.</i> Widow of John Stephens. A Minister.	

It is not often given to us to meet with such a combination of natural gifts and spiritual grace as that which renders the memory of Elizabeth Stephens a priceless treasure to the hearts of those who loved her. The very name of "Ashfield," her beautiful Cornish home, will long remain indissolubly connected with her charming personality and unbounded hospitality.

Elizabeth Stephens was the fourth daughter of Joseph and Mary Jones of Hereford, and at



ELIZABETH STEPHENS

an early age was sent to Castlegate School, York. then under the superintendence of Rachel and Elizabeth Tregellis. Her schooldays were broken into by an interval spent with her great-uncle, Nathaniel Morgan of Ross, whose ardent and advanced Liberalism and pronounced views on the Abolition of Slavery, the Repeal of the Corn Laws, and especially the cause of Peace, made a lasting impression on the girl's receptive mind. From this time she read and studied History and Literature with the diligence and avidity which characterised her pursuit of knowledge throughout her after life.

In the year 1860, she married John Stephens of "Ashfield," Falmouth, an enterprising business man, who afterwards filled the offices of Elder, and Clerk of Devon and Cornwall, Q.M.

From this time, her life for many years, was fully occupied with the care of her large family of thirteen children, eleven of whom survive her.

Many visitors from far-off lands and a countless number of those nearer home will long retain the memory of Falmouth Quarterly Meetings, when "Ashfield," with its group of happy boys and girls, its wealth of flowers, its fellowship of mind and heart, brought refreshment and joy to all.

During the early seventies, when a great wave of Evangelical Life was passing over England, Elizabeth Stephens, with her husband, attended a series of Meetings held in London by D. L. Moody, and this she always referred to as a landmark in her spiritual life. About this time she began to take part in the Ministry in our Meetings for Worship, and was recorded a Minister in the year 1880. The record of her long and faithful service lives in the experience of very many to whom her Messages of Life and Power brought Liberty and Peace. With strong and unwavering fidelity to the great foundation truths of Sin Forgiven and Life Imparted through the Cross of the Lord Jesus Christ, she kept an open mind for the reception of new Truth, and her Ministry was pre-eminently characterised by solemn warning and loving persuasiveness.

Some of us remember, years ago, a visit paid to a Morning Meeting at Falmouth, by Rev. John Watson "Ian Maclaren" of which he afterwards wrote :—

"A lady Friend knelt in prayer, and asked that 'our hearts might be contrited.' And" added he, "our hearts *were* contrited."

In 1889 Elizabeth Stephens travelled with a Minute through the Meetings in Somerset and Dorset, and in 1892 had very happy service in the Primitive Chapels of the Scilly Isles.

The little Bible Christian and Methodist Meeting-houses scattered over the Cornish country side were always thrown open to our friend, and a warm welcome given to her and her Message.

In addition to these personal interests she entered whole-heartedly into the religious and philanthropic work of her neighbourhood. She was for many years President of the Local Branch of the British Women's Temperance Association; she was one of the first Women District Councillors, and sat on the Falmouth Board of Guardians for ten years, doing much valuable work. In addition to a weekly Scripture Meeting for Ladies, held in her own drawing-room, she took the deepest interest in the women and girls employed in her husband's "rope-spinning works," and was untiring in her labours for their physical and spiritual needs.

In the year 1903, after forty-three years of happy married life, Elizabeth Stephens was left a widow, and from this time onwards, she was called to relinquish her many activities owing to the encroachments of the rheumatic affection which made her a prisoner for the rest of her life. And yet may we not question whether during her remaining thirteen years, the "Ministry of Suffering" to which she was called was not more fruitful than the influence

of the years of active service? Young and old, high and low, the Anglican Clergyman and the Salvation Army Officer, found in her gracious presence an inspiration which will last as long as her memory remains.

Who that has seen it will ever forget the picture of our beloved friend, seated in her invalid chair among the ferns and flowers of her beautiful conservatory, often surrounded by her little grandchildren, who, to their latest day will carry the memory of "Grannie" enshrined deep in their hearts. And yet there is one other picture, to some of us more sweet and sacred still,—the quiet chamber of the last few days, where with the characteristic blending of the natural and the spiritual which had always distinguished her, her well-marked open Bible and her faithful Persian cat "Barney" lay side by side. No anticipation of Death invaded the atmosphere of that Chamber of Peace, and when the call came, it was received with a glad response. And so, surrounded by a large company of sons and daughters who had been summoned to her translation, dear Elizabeth Stephens passed on "to be with Christ, which is far better."

The beloved form was laid to rest at the little Friends' burying-ground at Budock on Saturday, November 4th. It is interesting to

record that the last words of thanksgiving and praise spoken at the graveside were from the lips of her eldest son Gilbert, the Clerk of Devon and Cornwall Quarterly Meeting.

ANTHONY STONEHOUSE .. 79 27 3 1916
Malton.

JESSIE STRONG 66 11 1 1916
Hesket Newmarket, Wigton. Wife of John Strong.

WILLIAM NORMAN TALBOT STUBBS
17 24 10 1915
Moseley, Birmingham. Only child of W. T. and F. L. Stubbs.

JOSEPH MARSHALL STURGE 77 17 1 1916
Charlbury, Oxon.

MARGARET STURGE .. 80 6 12 1915
Clifton, Bristol.

ARTHUR TANNER 58 6 4 1916
Lamorna, Cornwall. Died at Clifton.

ARTHUR LYONS TAYLOR .. - 27 4 1916
Kingham, nr. Chipping Norton.

JOHN WALTON TAYLOR .. 61 3 12 1915
Newcastle-on-Tyne. Died at Silloth, Cumberland.

MARY TAYLOR 76 25 10 1915
Middleton, nr. Manchester. An Elder.

JOHN TELFORD 63 28 6 1916
Leeds.

ALFRED SAMUEL TETLEY .. 48 4 9 1916
Scarborough. Died at Taunton. Headmaster
 of the Scarborough Municipal Schools.

LAURA THACKRAY 48 31 5 1916
Leeds. Wife of Thomas A. Thackray.

EMILY THISTLETHWAITE .. 65 16 9 1916
Tonganoxie, Kansas, U.S.A. Wife of Alfred
 Thistlethwaite.

CHARLES THOMPSON .. 78 16 9 1915
Urmston, Manchester.

ELLEN GERTRUDE THOMPSON 71 17 2 1916
Southport. Wife of James Edmund Thompson

NANNIE THOMPSON .. 80 20 12 1915
Kendal. Widow of Christopher Thompson.

SILVANUS PHILLIPS THOMPSON

65 12 6 1916

West Hampstead. A Minister and Elder.

Silvanus Phillips Thompson was born at York on June 19th, 1851, being the second son of Silvanus Thompson, master at Bootham School, and Bridget, daughter of John Tatham, of Settle, Yorks. His ancestors on both sides had been members of the Society of Friends for many generations, and had suffered under the persecutions of the 17th and 18th centuries. On both sides, too, he inherited a taste for and love of science.



SILVANUS PHILLIPS THOMPSON

His paternal grandfather, Thomas Thompson, descended from a sturdy public spirited yeoman family of Westmoreland; was a manufacturing chemist in Liverpool, and married Frances Phillips, sister of the famous William Phillips, geologist, and Richard Phillips, physicist, the well-known friends of the still more famous Faraday.

The youngest son of Thomas, Silvanus Thompson, chose the teaching profession for his calling in life, and after his marriage to Bridget Tatham they went to live at Union Terrace, York, where eight children were born to them.

Bridget Thompson was a remarkable woman, and she acquired from her father, who was a well-known botanist, a great interest in and knowledge of that science. Small and delicate in physique, of a sweet and loving disposition, she had an indomitable spirit. In the days when Froebelian and Montessori methods were unknown, she educated her little flock to the use of their faculties of observation and manual dexterity in a wonderful manner. Nature study and drawing played a large part in the training of the little Silvanus during the eight years of home lessons before he went with his eldest brother to Bootham School as a day boy. Above all, he learned from his mother to love and follow the Lord Jesus Christ, lessons which she exemplified throughout her life, and which were also the inspiration of his own.

At school he very soon began to show his remarkable gifts of memory and of observation. In the Essay Society and in the school Natural History Society he often distinguished himself. He passed his London Matriculation on his 16th birthday, and proceeded to the Flounders Institute to study for a classical degree, and to qualify for the teaching profession. He took the B.A. degree of London at the age of 18. This classical training he always valued most highly, and it enabled him to make the wonderful historical researches into the beginnings of science, for which he was afterwards renowned. He was appointed assistant master at York in 1869, and known as Phillips Thompson, to distinguish him from his father.

He at once began the study of science, and in 1870 was made Science Master. He afterwards went to London—in 1875—for further study under Huxley, Guthrie and Frankland, at the end of which he obtained his B.Sc. degree, bracketted first in honours. While in London he attended Westminster Meeting and became acquainted with many Friends, in whose families he was a welcome guest. Alfred Bennett, then lecturer in botany at Univeristy and Bedford Colleges, made his home a delightful centre for young Quaker students in London.

He and John Smeal, James Henderson, Richard Smith, and others, helped to start a literary social gathering called the Portfolio Society, which became very popular among young Friends. It had only been going for a year when Silvanus Thompson joined it, and during forty years he remained a member, frequently contributing papers or sketches. Close association with Friends, and strong adherence to their most distinctive views, kept him from being drawn aside into the agnosticism which was at that time so strongly promoted by the teachings of Huxley, Spencer, and especially Tyndall. Scientific research began in these student days to be an eagerly followed pursuit, and Silvanus was soon a contributor of the results of his labours to the Physical Society, of which he became a member, and he was also elected Fellow of the Royal Astronomical Society. The problems of optics first attracted his attention, then, later, a phenomenon he called "Binaural audition." On both these subjects he read papers at the British Association Meetings. In 1876 he was appointed Lecturer in Physics at the New University College, Bristol. Two years later, after he had obtained his D.Sc. degree, when the chair of Physics was founded, he was made the first Professor,

The long University vacations gave him the opportunity he desired for further study, and he

spent the summers in perfecting his knowledge of languages by foreign travel in Germany and France. He worked for a summer course in Heidelberg under Bunsen and Quincke. With the latter he formed a friendship, often renewed by meetings at International scientific gatherings, and only broken by the great European war. In Paris, which city he frequently visited about the time of the Annual Meeting of the Société de Physique, held during the Easter vacation, he soon became acquainted with the more eminent of the French Physicists, and was made a member of the Société, to which he frequently contributed papers in French.

While residing at Bristol he made many friends in the Meeting, but though loving and revering the older Ministers, he began to find himself somewhat heretical in relation to the extreme evangelicalism then preached in the Society. He had for some years before that taken occasional part in Meeting, and continued to do so at rare intervals.

In the later seventies he began to make a special study of the subject of technical education, and to further it visited many of the manufacturing towns in the North. In the autumn of 1879 he went to Glasgow, and stayed with James Henderson, formerly of Kensington, then Chief Inspector of Factories for Scotland. Both

were greatly interested in social problems and the means to combat their evils, and found much in common. In 1880 he again visited Glasgow, and became engaged to the eldest daughter of his host, Jane Sineal Henderson, and the following year they were married in Glasgow Meeting and took up their abode in Clifton.

In 1882 and the next two years, he published in close succession his first scientific book on Electricity and Magnetism, his first biography, "The Life of Philip Reis," and the large volume on "Dynamo Electric Machinery," which, as well as the first work, was translated into French, German, Russian, Polish, and other languages, and soon established a European reputation for their author.

His appointment in 1885 to be Principal of and Professor of Physics in Finsbury Technical College led to his removal to London, and return to Westminster Meeting. For thirty-one years Silvanus Thompson devoted the best part of his life to training, helping and influencing the thousands of young men who passed through the College during that time. To many of them he was a most helpful counsellor and friend, and, as one of them wrote :—

"To me he was not only a great teacher, but a great ideal."

The " Doctor " was beloved by many who in after life felt how much they owed to his great powers of clear reasoning and exposition. Before he left Bristol he had made his name as a brilliant popular lecturer, and could fill the largest halls with enthusiastic audiences, and his students fully appreciated this talent. Although the College now absorbed much of his time, yet he did not cease to write and publish new scientific works, translations, and biographies in rapid succession. The greatest effort was probably the " Life of Lord Kelvin," which appeared in two large volumes in 1910, and which some critics consider to be one of the finest biographies of modern times. The last book, which was published in 1914, was the " Electricity and Magnetism," re-written and enlarged from the first work under that title.

Life in London soon became much occupied by the proceedings of the various learned Societies, to which Silvanus Thompson continued to contribute theoretic and constructive papers. He was made a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1891 ; before that he had been for some years a Member of and Lecturer in the Royal Institution ; he became in turn President of the Society of Electrical Engineers, of the Röntgen Society, of the Physical Society, of the Optical Society, of the Society of Illuminating Engineers. He also

served for two periods on the Council of the Royal Society.

His literary gifts led also to recognition from societies unconnected with science. He was member and president of a literary coterie known as the "Sette of Odd Volumes," and contributed some interesting historical papers both to it and to the British Academy.

During the whole of his life he continued to maintain a constant intercourse with fellow workers in several European countries and in America, which he visited on three occasions; and he frequently attended International Congresses on Electricity and Electro-technics. During later years he was one of the two British members of the International Commission on electric-technical nomenclature, and attended committees in Paris, Berlin, Cologne, and other places. He received recognition from various foreign universities and learned societies in France, Germany, Sweden, Holland, Italy, and the United States. Speaking French, German, and Italian, he became a very useful member of international congresses and committees. At one of the latter, however, he said the only language common to its learned members was Latin.

Throughout his life, Silvanus Thompson was a strong pacifist, basing his objections to all war on the highest ground, as being unlawful

to the follower of Jesus Christ. Many opportunities came to him both at home and abroad of showing his opinions and ideas on this point, and not only of showing them, but also of suffering for them. On several occasions his protests against the gradual encroachment of militarism in English schools and colleges stood in the way of his own advancement and made him unpopular with the Imperialist rulers of the State. But his knowledge of the results of militarist training in education, which he carefully noted during nearly 40 years of intermittent but frequent visits to Germany confirmed him in these opinions.

He felt that the bonds of intellectual and spiritual knowledge were the best means of drawing nations together, and his speeches on social occasions connected with scientific gatherings of foreigners often made allusion to this.

In spite of Silvanus Thompson's constant labours for the advancement of science, he yet found time to take some share in the work of keeping up the Society of Friends to which he was so deeply attached. He served for three years as Clerk of Westminster Preparative Meeting, and in other ways helped the congregation. He was made an elder when about the age of fifty and also began about that time to give to that congregation some of his deeper views of religious

truth, and after some years he was recognised as a Minister. He was a constant reader of his Greek Testament, and the evenings of Sundays were for many years spent in studies of theology. He joined the "London Society for the study of Religions," and was at one period its president. It comprised men of all shades of Christian belief, and also some devout Jews, the only other Quaker member being T. Edmund Harvey, afterwards his son-in-law.

The result of this study was the giving of many addresses to gatherings of Friends, and also to public audiences, on aspects of truth from the point of view of the scientific mind. In 1895 a conference of Friends was held at Manchester, at which he read a paper entitled "Can a scientific man be a sincere Friend?" which was extremely helpful to many both inside and outside the Society. His former colleague, the late Sir William Ramsay, said after reading it:—

"Almost thou persuadest me to be a Friend."

Many other addresses followed this, and the year 1916 saw a volume almost completed, embodying some of these.

Not only in his own Meeting at Westminster, but in surrounding London Meetings or in places where he happened to be staying for a holiday, he often gave very helpful messages, and even

children liked to hear him speak—he was so clear and simple in his style. He had also a great gift of drawing a congregation together by vocal prayer.

Although not able to attend very frequently at the business meetings of the Society, his clear and wise judgment were valued both in the Monthly and Quarterly Meetings, and in the conferences of Elders. In 1915 he was asked to give the Swarthmore Lecture at the opening of Yearly Meeting, and chose for his subject "The Quest for Truth."

In his family relations, Silvanus Thompson was a most devoted son and brother. Owing to the delicacy of his eldest brother, the duties of eldest son fell upon him, and when his father was obliged to retire from York School, owing to failing health, he was always ready to help the younger brothers and sisters.

He took great interest in the training and education of his own four daughters from the days when he carried baby Sylvia round the little garden of their Clifton home, and taught her to notice and love the flowers, to the time when they were all grown up and following various careers for which they had been trained. Loving art and music himself, he was anxious that their gifts should be developed, and his home quartettes in the later years were a great joy to him.

After his eldest daughter was married, the grandchildren became a great delight to him. He was much beloved also by his numerous nephews and nieces, and after the early death of his youngest brother, Dr. Tatham Thompson, of Cardiff, several of his children came to be inmates of their uncle's home for varying periods, to be trained for their future careers in life.

However busy he was, and though he often worked on until the early hours of the morning, he rarely missed gathering his family and household together for the morning reading of the Scriptures, with their words of inspiration for the coming day.

The congregation of Westminster Meeting often included many strangers, students, and foreign visitors, and Silvanus Thompson greatly enjoyed their company on Sundays in his home at Hampstead, where he resided for the last 26 years of his life. He also sometimes took with him to Meeting members of other churches who might be his guests, and they appreciated the solemnity of Quaker worship.

In the days when he was a scholar and assistant master at Bootham, he studied painting under Edwin Moore, of York, and during the whole of his life he made sketching his favourite summer hobby. In the early seventies he produced charming water-colours of Yorkshire scenery.

Then, about 1875, he began to spend part of his summer vacation painting in Switzerland. But in those days more time was devoted to long walks and mountain climbs and botanical study of the flora. He became a very skilled field botanist, and was seldom puzzled by any British plant. He discovered one or two plants not known before to grow in England during long rambles with his sisters in Yorkshire, or, later on, with his daughters, in the New Forest, or South country. He was a member of the Essex Field Club, and President of the Southern Union of Scientific Societies.

He first began to paint glaciers during a month's visit to Switzerland in 1883, and, as years went on, the fascination of painting these marvellous masses of ice with their pinnacles and crevasses, took great hold of him. He began to exhibit his holiday work in 1884, and made a name as a painter of mountains, but preferred to be considered an amateur, and did not sell his pictures.

He and his wife were staying among the Italian Alps in July, 1914, when the great tragedy of the outbreak of war interrupted his sketching, and he never felt he could touch paint brush again.

The anxieties and griefs entailed by the war, the disappointment of knowing that all international friendships and intercourse were swept

away, had a very grave effect on his health. He had never been a very robust man, although his temperate life and calm mind enabled him to accomplish more than most men. The sudden death of his favourite sister, Maria Brockbank, in 1914, followed by the severe illness of a daughter, were also a strain upon him. In the autumn of 1915 he lost by death quite suddenly his colleague of thirty years, Prof. Meldola; this gave him a severe shock, and he learned from his physician that he himself was suffering from serious symptoms, and must take more rest. But during those terrible days the work of the young was cast upon the shoulders of those who should have been beginning to relax their arduous labours, and there was little possibility of taking rest.

After a short visit to Bath and Sidcot during the Easter holidays of 1916 he returned feeling invigorated, and resumed work at College and other activities with his usual enthusiasm. But during Yearly Meeting many friends noticed him looking tired and pale, though he took part once or twice in the proceedings.

On Sunday evening, May 28th, he gave in Westminster Meeting an address on "What the Society of Friends stands for," which made a deep impression on its hearers.

He spoke calmly and without effort, using no notes. It was his last message to the Society of Friends.

The following fortnight was a very trying one, owing to the extension of the Military Service Act to boys of eighteen, which necessitated the withdrawal of many promising students.

On the evening of June 10th, he seemed very tired, and retired early. Next morning, a Sunday, about 8 a.m., he was suddenly attacked by cerebral hæmorrhage, and very soon became unconscious, passing peacefully away on June 12th.

The earthly remains were cremated at Golder's Green, and interred at Jordans. A memorial Meeting was held at Westminster, which was attended by representatives of all the scientific societies with which he had been connected, large numbers of his old students, and many Friends. The note of praise and thanksgiving for his life of service and faithfulness to duty was the prevailing message of the Friends who spoke.

ROBERT KEKWICK THRELFALL	83	7	9	1916
<i>Norwood, Surrey. Late of Bolton, Lancs.</i>				
ANDREW TODD -	23	9	1915
<i>Hendon.</i>				
JAMES P. TOMLINSON	.. 71	3	3	1915
<i>Keighley, Yorks.</i>				

ANN TOOGOOD 67 23 9 1916
Yeovil, Somerset.

FREDERICK TOWNROW .. 67 9 12 1915
Buckhurst Hill, Essex.

GEOFFREY PHILIP TREGELLES

24 1 7 1916
Barnstaple. Only son of George Fox and
 Marion Sturge Tregelles. Killed in action
 in France.

WILFRID TROUP 24 1 7 1916
Newcastle-on-Tyne. Youngest son of Annie
 Mary and the late James Troup. Killed in
 action in France.

JACOB TRUDGILL 68 4 2 1916
Ipswich.

SUSANNAH TYLER 89 14 1 1916
Worcester.

H. ALBERT UPRICHARD .. - 1 7 1916
Gilford, Co. Down. Son of Henry A. and
 Emily Uprichard. Killed in action in
 France.

HENRY FORSTER UPRICHARD 11 mos. 9 11 1915
Gilford, Co. Down. Youngest son of William
 F. and N. Uprichard.

MARY UPTON 87 24 2 1916
Stoke Newington, London, N. Widow of James
 Upton.

THOMAS LABREY WADDINGTON

27 5 1 1916

Bolton.

EDWIN WALKER 75 30 8 1916

Clifton, Bristol. Son of the late Benjamin and
Elizabeth Walker, of Darley, Yorks.

EDWIN WEBSTER WALKER.. - 4 8 1909

Son of Edwin and Emma Walker, Bristol.
Died at Los Angeles, Cal., U.S.A.

JOHN RIDLEY WALKER .. 68 27 8 1915

Hobart, Tasmania.

Amongst the most precious relics of early Tasmanian history are the recorded travels of James Backhouse and his companion, George Washington Walker, who, in the early part of last century, visited Tasmania (then known as Van Diemen's Land) in the love of the Gospel, striving to bring spiritual comfort to the unhappy convicts who were dragging out degraded lives in our beautiful land. When James Backhouse returned to England, G. W. Walker remained in Tasmania, having found a helpmeet in Sarah Benson Mather, one of the early adherents to Quakerism in the land.

By the death of John Ridley Walker, their last surviving son, another of our links with this

deeply interesting time has been broken. Our dear friend strove during his life of sixty-eight years to maintain the spiritual tradition of his worthy parents, interesting himself also in the moral welfare of the City of Hobart. For many years he tried to carry on a men's adult class ; but though he did not meet with much encouragement, he persevered single-handed when many another would have been altogether disheartened. He also distributed literature and tracts in the poorer quarter of the City every First Day, his visits being much appreciated. For many years he kept up a Penny Savings Bank which had been started, and whose success was largely due to his untiring efforts. He interested himself much in obtaining subscriptions for the British and Foreign Bible Society, and for a hospital of which he was treasurer ; also for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals ; and, for the last three years, he acted as Secretary and Accountant for the Friends' High School. Under outward circumstances which would have crushed or disheartened many, he always maintained a bright and cheerful temper. His desire to help in every good work, and his continued thought for others, regardless of his own comfort, endeared him to all with whom he came in contact.

A sound and consistent Friend, he was a diligent and regular attender of our meetings for worship, as well as for business, and in his position of Elder, laboured faithfully for the harmony and good order of the Church. Whilst not an acknowledged minister, his occasional communications in Meeting were marked by earnestness and spiritual depth and insight, and were very acceptable to Friends.

In bearing testimony to our Friend's life, it is not only what he accomplished but what he *was* that is a precious memory and an encouragement to "continuance in well doing" to us who are left. He was of a very retiring disposition, and as one Friend remarked of him :—

"I never heard from him an unkind word about anyone, nor do I think he had an unkind thought."

Another Friend referred to

"That best portion of a good man's life :
His little unremembered acts of kindness
and of love,"

reminding us that of him it might be said, "He hath done what he could," His was a gentle, humble, unobtrusive nature, slow to take offence, radiating with the spirit of love. His kindly smile and warm handshake will be missed by many.

Thanks for the good man's beautiful example,
 Who in the vilest saw
 Some sacred crypt or altar of a temple
 Still vocal with God's law.
 His faith and works, like streams that
 intermingle,
 In the same channel ran ;
 The crystal clearness of an eye kept single
 Shamed all the frauds of man.

MARION L. WALLER .. - 19 7 1916
Beechworth, Victoria. Wife of Frederick Jesse
 Waller.

WILLIAM EDWARD WALLER 70 22 10 1916
York.

William Edward Waller was born at Bristol in 1846. He was educated at Croydon School, where he served his apprenticeship as a pupil-teacher, afterwards completing his training at the Flounders. From there he went on to Oliver's Mount School, Scarborough, where he taught for four years, and, after a few months' study at Minden, in Germany, he went to York in 1873 as a form master at Bootham School, a position which he occupied for nearly twenty years. In 1892 he was appointed Assistant Secretary, and in 1900 Secretary of The Retreat, a position which he held until his death. For 29 years he acted as Transcribing Clerk to Yorkshire Quarterly Meeting. He was married in January, 1877, to

Elizabeth Oxley Wright, who, at that time, was a teacher at the Mount School.

The world's work, it has been said, is done by its nameless saints. W. E. Waller was one of such : a quiet, unobtrusive worker, whose services to the community—as in so many instances—though little seen, were of great value. Through long years of faithful service, his desire always was faithfully to carry out the wishes of those with whom he laboured ; and to his loyalty was added a certain balance of mind which made him wise in counsel.

The teachers in our schools occupy positions of altogether exceptional influence. They mould the young life under their care, fixing the bias of thought and conduct and awakening interests which determine the main currents of later life. W. E. Waller's lessons in literature—he was always a lover of books—are to-day gratefully recalled to some of the old Bootham boys, who owe to them their first awakening to the treasures of English literature, and especially of our heritage of great poetry.

Out of his deep interest in the normal work of The Retreat there sprang many kind and thoughtful actions which were much appreciated by the nurses and others : and the members of his family most helpfully assisted him in this congenial work. He maintained the best traditions of the place.

His work there was of great value, not merely on account of its accuracy and professional efficiency, but more because of his continuous silent influence for good. Especially when occasional cross-currents appeared (and his post was a worrying one) he had a great faculty for creating harmony.

Nearly half a century of his life was thus spent in the double tasks of *teaching* and *healing*. Surely a life so ordered

“Is wrought

In unison with God's great thought.”

His record is rich in that “best part” of a man's life: “the little, unremembered acts of kindness and of love.” His friends will remember him perhaps best as the perfect gentleman, always with the quiet, unselfish mind and manner.

Home life is the final test, perhaps, to us all; and here W. E. Waller never failed. His house was not a large one, but those who entered it were conscious of “the presence of a good diffused,” and of an atmosphere generous, hospitable, and singularly restful; whilst no one can have failed to notice there ample evidence of his fine literary and artistic tastes. Lonely folk especially found constant hospitality and sympathy awaiting them.

A pronounced and helpful trait in his character was his unfailing appreciation of the work and efforts of others. He never spoke ill of

anyone, the gentleness of his address always being reflected in his speech and judgments.

One feels that Wm. E. Henley's prayer, a portion of which appeared in our friend's obituary notice :—

“ My task accomplished, and the long day done,
 . . . And in my heart some late lark singing,
 Let me be gathered to the quiet West,
 The sun-down splendid and serene ”

is singularly appropriate to such a life. For he just reached man's allotted span, and the task of his “ long day,” always so faithfully rendered, was fulfilled in a calm serenity of spirit which seemed to grow more assured as the “ sun-down splendid ” drew near.

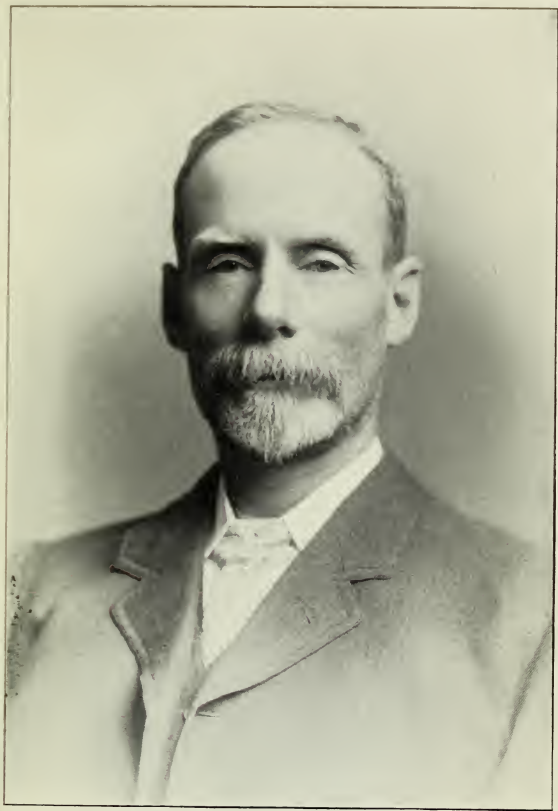
ANNA HAUGHTON WARING.. 53 27 1 1916
Summerville, Enniscorthy. Wife of William Waring.

ARCHIBALD WARNER .. 32 1 7 1916
Croydon. Son of John and the late Alice Warner. Killed in action in France.

ANN WATERFALL 90 28 2 1916
Brighton.

WILLIAM BOOTH WATERFALL 65 4 10 1915
Bristol. An Elder.

William Booth Waterfall, of Bristol, eldest son of William and Sarah Waterfall, was born at Newcastle-on-Tyne, July 18th, 1850, and passed



WILLIAM BOOTH WATERFALL

away on October 4th, 1915, after a lingering illness of some three years.

“The boy is father of the man,” and William Booth Waterfall as a child and boy showed many of the qualities which as a man so endeared him to others: the wide sympathy which enabled him to enter into other people’s lives and interests, the friendliness and joyousness of disposition which drew other people to him, and a never-failing interest in all natural phenomena—a capacity for finding “sermons in stones, books in the running brooks, and good in everything.”

Quaker schools are specially happy in preparing for the fuller life that begins when school days end, and at Wigton he was able to develop his love of Natural History, collecting flowering plants on Catlands and birds-nesting on Wedholme Hoe. There also he met his future wife. He was a singularly clever boy, especially at mathematics, and once, at an annual examination, floored a Committee Friend, being supported in his contentions by the Superintendent, Martin Lidbetter. At the age of 12 he was head of the school, and remained so for three years.

He left school a few days before his fifteenth birthday, and was shortly afterwards apprenticed to Wilson Brothers, shipowners, of Sunderland. He remained with that firm eight years, being successively boy, mate, and captain. When he

was eighteen, and first mate, the captain died at sea, and he brought the ship home from the Horn, being presented by the owners with a valuable watch as a mark of their appreciation. Those years at sea left an indelible impress on his character, fostering and developing his promptness, resourcefulness, and self-dependence, while his sincerity and dislike of mere convention sprang partly from his knowledge of other men and other lands. He knew from personal experience that :—

“The rank is but the guinea’s stamp
The man’s the gowd for a’ that.”

In 1873 he broke his kneecap during a storm at sea, which obliged him to give up a seafaring life, and he joined his father, who was in the fertiliser trade, and needed more assistance.

Two years later, at Pardshaw Hall Meeting House, he married Georgiana Robinson, daughter of George Miller and Anna Patience Robinson, whose ancestor five generations back, John Robinson, was one of the three Friends, who in 1728 had built the Meeting House at Pardshaw Hall, when the one on The Crag was abandoned.

In 1879, William Booth Waterfall became junior partner in the Avon Manure Company, and, on its conversion into a limited company, he became Managing Director, which post he held

until his death. He devoted a great deal of time and attention to the Fertilisers' Trade Association, being its President for three years and a member of its Executive Committee from the beginning. His sympathy with others and his love of fair play showed itself in his relations with competitors and workmen alike. He was the acknowledged peace-maker and arbitrator of the trade, his known probity, clear-sightedness and sense of humour enabling him, in a marked degree, to overcome all antagonism, and, while other firms were continually faced with strikes, he had no trouble of this kind at all.

His business took up the greater part of his time, but his interests by no means stopped there. He was interested in education and was for some years on the Committee of Sidcot School. He remained all his life devoted to Wigton. Whenever it was possible he went to the annual excursion, and in 1909 gave the Presidential Address to the Old Scholars' Association, an address which has much of value in it for those to whom education appears to be a vital factor in a nation's welfare. He was interested in Meeting affairs, and was the first, and for many years, Clerk of Redland Preparative Meeting. He had the welfare of young Friends much at heart, helping them to organise societies which would lead to the

cultivation of hobbies, for to him "slackness," whether in work or play hours, was abhorrent. He was always ready to put his business experience at the disposal of the Society, and of the many individuals who so constantly came to him for advice and help. During his later life he devoted much time and interest to Bristol Chamber of Commerce, and was its President, 1913-14. But always he remained true to his first love—Natural History. He studied it in a great many of its branches—birds, butterflies, moths, beetles, plants. But above all he loved lichens and mosses. On these he was one of the leading British authorities, and, because of his intimate knowledge of them, especially of those to be found in the County of Cumberland, he was elected a member of the Linnæan Society.

But though possessed of great vitality, he was often hampered by illness, and was twice ordered abroad for his health. He was in truth "over-engined," and his many activities of mind and body over-taxed his physical powers and finally brought on the illness—pernicious anæmia—which, in spite of gallant efforts, he could not conquer. He was laid to rest next to his father and mother in the quiet burial ground of Lawrence Weston, the coffin being borne by the men of his factory at their special request.

" Now the labourer's task is o'er,
 Now the battle day is past,
 Now upon the further shore
 Lands the voyager at last ;
 Father, in Thy gracious keeping,
 Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

ANN WATSON	79	11	3	1916	
<i>Headingley, Leeds.</i> Formerly at the School Hotel, Ackworth.							
FRANCES WATSON	95	27	11	1915	
<i>Plymouth.</i> Widow of Edward Watson.							
MARY ANN WEBB	71	3	6	1915	
<i>Cheriton, Folkestone.</i> Wife of Stephen Palmer Webb.							
LYDIA WHITEHALL	73	21	6	1916	
<i>Leighton Buzzard.</i>							
MARY ANNE WHITEHEAD	81	10	7	1916	
<i>Clevedon.</i> A Minister.							
JOHN WILSON GEORGE WHITFIELD							
			21	27	6	1916	
<i>Brookfield.</i> Son of Isaac and Margaret Ann Whitfield.							
BERTHA WHITWELL	60	1	5	1916	
<i>Winchmore Hill, N.</i> Wife of Henry Whitwell.							
GEORGE WILKIE	65	22	2	1916	
<i>Haxby Road, York.</i> Died at a Nursing Home. A Minister.							

As Friends were leaving the Burial Ground at York, after George Wilkie's funeral, a working man remarked :—

“We shall all miss George Wilkie very much. He was so thoughtful, and never too busy to help men who hadn’t his learning. He made us feel we were his friends.”

Testimony was borne on many hands that in the numerous visits he paid, during a long course of years, especially to small meetings in Yorkshire, his sympathetic personality impressed itself upon those whom he visited, as well as the message which he took a delight in expressing to Friends and others. He loved young people, and would often be at great pains, after a week-end visit, to write long and delightfully phrased letters to some child of his hosts, by whom the attention was much appreciated. In York Meeting he had a special concern for young Friends, whom he would encourage to attend the meetings for discipline of the Society, and to place its work in the forefront of their engagements. His gifts as a preacher were much appreciated by people of varied types of thought, and his visits to meetings were often joyfully looked forward to. He seems to have had an extraordinary gift of understanding and sympathizing with the conditions of mind of different people, and the positions of life in which they were placed.

“His courteous, yet simple form of greeting, which carried with it the evidence of a real interest in the individual, was a marked trait in

his character. He was a delightful companion, revealing his interest in and knowledge of subjects and events, and at the same time drawing out treasures in the minds of those with him."

George Wilkie's parents both died when he was very young, and he was brought up by his grandparents, Thomas and Mary Pierce, of Newport, Isle of Wight. Theirs was a typical Quaker home, and an open house to all Friends travelling in the Ministry. Thomas Pierce used to shut up his business premises at the time of mid-week meeting, placing a notice on the door, "Gone to Meeting." There can be no doubt that G. W's character was largely moulded by these early associations.

He was educated at the Friends' School, Croydon, and for a short time at Ackworth, and he afterwards became a junior master at the former school. He also taught for a brief period at Ackworth, and for some years at Wigton and other schools. For six years he held the post of Headmaster of Rawdon School, near Leeds, and later he had a successful private school of his own at Dover, where he interested himself in the affairs of the town. One who knew him well during this time writes :—

"From the first I was much impressed by his earnest endeavour to surround the boys under his care with a good moral atmosphere, and to instil into their minds and hearts high

principles of life and conduct, a task in which he was ably assisted by Mrs Wilkie. He took great interest in town's affairs, and laboured to improve the conduct and tone of its municipal life. He was one of the founders of the local "Municipal Reform Association," and in conjunction with that Society, and in other ways, worked hard for purity of administration in all public matters. He warmly supported all efforts to improve the sanitary and general housing conditions, and to suppress drunkenness, immorality and disorderly conduct of every kind, and was an ardent worker on behalf of social improvement generally. He was never very strong, and some two or three years before his removal from Dover he suffered from a severe attack of typhoid fever, contracted whilst on a holiday. From this attack he never fully recovered, and was reluctantly obliged to relinquish, first, all outside work, and ultimately to give up his school."

For a short period he was engaged in the service of the Home Mission Committee, where his work and influence were much valued. After his serious illness he derived much benefit from a visit to Egypt and the Holy Land. About the year 1904 he went to York to take up a position at the Cocoa Works. The head of one of the departments writes of him :—

"During the twelve years Mr Wilkie spent at the works, very many of his colleagues, both in the offices and factory, have had the opportunity of appreciating his warm heart and genial character. He had in a special degree the gift

of sympathy ; not a few will gratefully remember his kindness and encouragement at times of personal trouble and anxiety."

He delighted in the social work of the Rowntrees, and was especially useful as a member of the Works Committee for Belgian Refugees, the Committee for Wounded Soldiers, and also the Committee which was responsible for the welfare of the troops who were billeted for some time in the Dining Block in Haxby Road. He became very friendly with many of the soldiers, and after the building was converted into a hospital he was a very acceptable visitor among the wounded.

In 1877 G. W. had married Sarah Henderson, of Allendale, Northumberland, and her loving companionship, her inspiration and good judgment were invaluable to him, as well as to many others. Additional help and pleasure came to individuals and to meetings when she could accompany her husband on his visits. George and Sarah Wilkie's love surrounded their three sons in the distant places to which their professions took them. When the war came, all three felt it right to engage in active service abroad, and they all hold commissions in the Army. They were happily able to go to York to attend their father's funeral, and their "last salute" at the graveside will long be remembered by those who witnessed it.

LIZZIE EMILY WILLIAMS	..	25	24	9	1916
<i>Pant Bach, Llanover.</i>					
WILLIAM CURTIS WILLIAMS		85	29	11	1915
<i>Enfield. Died at Colchester.</i>					
JANE WILLIAMSON	..	83	10	6	1916
<i>Scarborough. Widow of Robert H. Williamson.</i>					
FREDERICK WILLMOTT	..	61	29	4	1916
<i>Sandford, Winscombe.</i>					
ELIZA WILMOT	..	83	27	11	1915
<i>Bristol.</i>					

Eliza Wilmot was born in Fourth month, 1832. She delighted in the spring-time, as an inheritance.

"I will remind you of her great love of Nature, her joy in flowers, and in the wind," writes a Sister of Mercy who had been a child under her care. Always she watched with glee for the flowers of her natal month and for the first notes of the cuckoo ; and great was her regret when she found that deafness had deprived her of that typical music of Spring.

"To hear for her affliction no murmuring—to see her happy face, her faith never shaken under howsoever trying circumstances, did one good," wrote a friend of seven years, living in the same house, "and never falling out !"

She bore deafness with entire and untiring patience, and set assiduously to work with pencil,



ELIZA WILMOT

brush, and needle, as a solace and labour of love, to bring to the spiritually deaf in foreign lands the glad sound of the Christian Gospel.

E. W. was the second child and eldest daughter of James Wilmot (a Minister) and Esther Holloway, his wife. Educated mostly at Sidcot, when about 17 her mother died, and she became the daughter at home with father and younger brother and sisters. After some 10 years thus, at her father's second marriage she went on a visit to Thos. and Rachel Pole Wedmore, at Stoke Bishop, near Bristol. That was about 1861. She remained as companion and governess, and later, as companion-friend, for sixteen years. She then left to live in Clifton with her widowed sister, Sarah Davy. Afterwards, with their father, then a second time a widower and aged, they removed to Bath. At the death of James Wilmot, in '84, the sisters returned to Redland, Bristol, and, finally, to the neighbourhood of Montpelier, E.W.'s birthplace, in that city.

The aged merit respect, and the aged with wisdom obtain a reverence, for beyond years and experience their elongated vision of life usually makes for the valued attributes of humour, kindliness, and tolerance. With goodness added, then such culmination of humanity, under Providence, excites love with reverence. Eliza Wilmot evoked such response ; and, although it

is difficult to do justice to a saintly personality and life quietly placed and circumstantially uneventful, or to define wherein lay the fragrance, charm, and power for good, yet, as they are reflected on and in the memories of others, an attempt is herein made to convey, outside a very small circle, some impression as "encouragement to others and a testimony to God's loving care and strengthening power" bestowed, broad-cast, on His children.

"All is peace within," wrote E.W. of herself. An old friend says of her :—

"Peace was always around her, and an intensely loving sympathy manifested itself; thus she never grew old."

"Her letters in times of family joys or sorrows were valued and are missed by us," writes a younger friend, to whom also she told of her belief in the wisdom of extending her reading beyond religious books : biographies, missionary travels, story books of children, even fictions, interested her much; and by whom early invitations to tea and sympathy with childhood had been looked on as an honour and a "treat." Then, there was an almost catholic tolerance, a steadfastness and straightforwardness in views, constancy in friendships, buoyancy unfailing, and the crowning virtue of humility : in all, an influence—"a balm"—from "the fountain light of all our being."

Great was her love for children. To her sister, the late Louisa Kitching, to Wm. and L. K.'s family, she was deeply attached, and they to her. To them and some others she had ever seemed a sort of god-mother: an interesting teacher, firm disciplinarian, but patient; they all, now grown to maturity, saw how full to the brim of good things was Eliza Wilmot.

Her unusual executive capability was in great request in the family at Stoke. One of their friends says:—

“ I knew her with you all at Druid Stoke, you know, and I recall her now, loving and lovable; chiefly, in fact, as the sweet, able, stand-by friend of your house and home.” “ It would be difficult,” writes one of themselves, “ to overstate what we all feel we owe to dear ‘ Liny ’ (familiarily so-called); how father and mother appreciated her, how even the grandchildren looked up to and loved her. You recollect the strip of garden which she had for her own at ‘ dear Druid Stoke,’ as she too called the place, (near the Four-tree poplar walk—after that ‘ three-tree,’ then ‘ two,’ now, alas, but one—where the little dogs’ graves were) and how she revelled in the flowers of that fertile soil.”

From her love for flowers and Nature generally came their first lessons in botany, part of their pleasure in country and spring-time, and her own learning to paint flowers—so like her to do it at sixty or after, and to use such acquirement

in aid of her beloved Foreign Missions. That she should “never leave *our fam-i-ly*” lisped one at six, clambering on her knee; nor ever did she leave, in true sense. That same child, now sixty, says :—

“Her helpful society was like a bright star in our firmament. Tired, one could go to her calm and genial welcome, assured of her unselfish friendship. The welcome was always the same to any one of us.”

An original proposal, made by E. Wilmot, or perhaps on her behalf, was to the effect that, in absence of customary rite, a pause should be observed at the official intimation to Monthly Meeting of the birth of a member, marking the solemnity of the event and a sense of the parental responsibility and of that of the Society. An evangelical, peace-loving Friend, she derived spiritual help from meetings for worship. A Minister, since deceased, wrote :—

“A true worshipper she; joining in silent prayer, she could hear her Lord’s voice and invitation.”

Her keen interest, informed and thoughtful, in news of public affairs, local and world-wide, continued till the war and weakness and her 83rd year led her to put aside the too harrowing newspaper and “periodical.”

“She was an interesting conversationalist”—also till weakness of heart bade much silence. In

this connection, it has been observed she used punctiliously to refrain from talk of a detracting or tale-bearing sort, looking on the best in persons and things, avoiding the fault or default, save any of her own. Nor was there taint of flippancy in mien or in idle word; her judgment and action were very generous though just, neither letting debt go unrequited nor beating anybody down, believing with truly countrified simplicity in the honourable good nature and dealing of others.

To the last, though sobered by events, her natural buoyancy did not forsake her, its roots in unclouded faith. "God's in His Heaven." A precious woman—relic of the vanishing generation of the Victorian period at quite its best estate in life's quiet spheres, solicitous of others, her last thought was for her beloved and devoted sister, who had watched long and late—an unstinting labour prolonged. Death came, to her unexpectedly, quietly, in the early hours of seventh day, the 27th of 11th month, 1915.

FRANK WILSON 46	11	3	1916
<i>Banbury.</i>					
LEONARD WILSON 80	3	3	1916
LOUISA WILSON 77	9	3	1916
<i>Wincanton, Somerset. Widow of Leonard Wilson.</i>					

SUSANNAH WILSON	..	87	10	4	1916
<i>Calder Mount, nr. Garstang, Lancs.</i>					
ELIZABETH WINDSOR	..	83	24	5	1916
<i>Cartmel, Lancs. Widow of Benjamin Windsor.</i>					
CATHERINE WOOD	..	66	18	0	1915
<i>Sheffield. Widow of John Wood.</i>					
ELIZABETH WOOD	..	85	22	3	1916
<i>Dunstable. Formerly of Chelmsford.</i>					
EMILY HOLLINGSWORTH WOOD					
			24	4	1916
<i>Mount Kisco, N.Y., U.S.A. Wife of James Wood.</i>					
SARAH WOOLVEN	..	82	25	9	1916
<i>Brighton. Widow of John Woolven. Died in the Sussex County Hospital as the result of an accident.</i>					
THOMAS WILLIAM WORSDELL					
		78	28	6	1916
<i>Stonycroft, Arnside.</i>					
DAVID WRIGHT	..	8 wks.	14	11	1915
<i>East Dulwich, S.E. Son of Thomas Edwin and Hannah Wright.</i>					
LOUISA WRIGHT	..	67	4	3	1916
<i>Mansfield. A Minister.</i>					

Many of us feel that we are past our best at fifty ; some—a very select few—retain their youthful vigour for a much longer period, and even in comparative old age, like Moses of old,



LOUISA WRIGHT

their natural force is not abated. In another memoir in this volume is an account of a Friend who sought Parliamentary honours for the first time when he had reached seventy. Louisa Wright belonged to this latter class. Her last Temperance address was delivered at Kelvedon, in Essex, and those who heard her say that she spoke with all her accustomed energy and earnestness; and then she went home to Mansfield, was seized with pneumonia, and in a few days had passed away, dying as she would have wished—in harness.

Louisa Wright was the daughter of Samuel W. and Alice Eliza Wright (*née* Burtt), and was born at Witchford, Isle of Ely, within sight of the towers of Ely Cathedral, in 1849, and her earliest years were passed in the Fen Country of Cambridgeshire. In 1859 the family removed to Darlington just before she entered Ackworth School. There she made rapid progress, easily reaching the head of the school. She then passed on to the Mount School, York, first as a “trainee,” and afterwards for several years as a teacher. She here formed many of her most lasting friendships; correspondence with fellow-teachers and especially with the French and Music Mistresses, afterwards resident on the Continent, being maintained to the end of her life. Indeed her extensive foreign correspondence

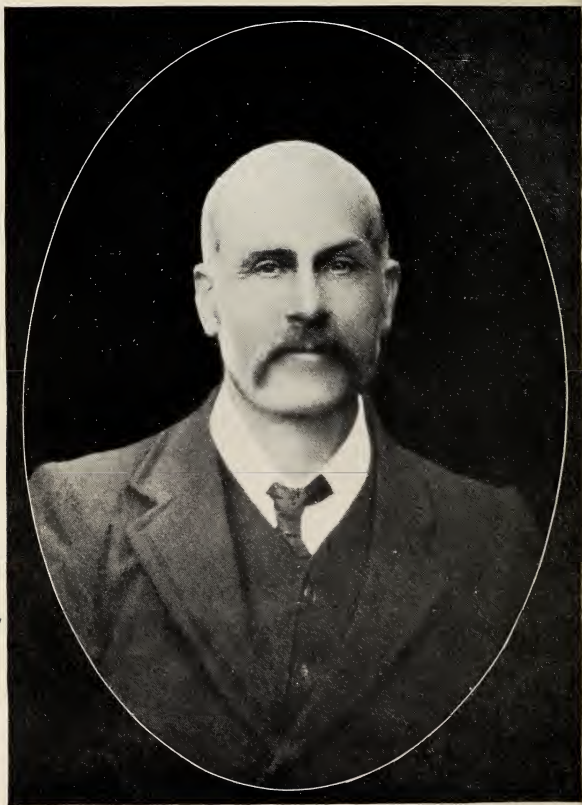
was a noteworthy feature in her many-sided life, and she was in touch with numerous relatives and friends all over the world. About 1870 her mother's failing health rendered her assistance necessary at home, and for the next ten years she resided with her parents in Darlington.

It was at this time that her remarkable powers as a platform speaker began to be developed, first in connexion with the Temperance movement, and soon after, in the cause of Women's Suffrage and the social and political position of women, of which she was one of the pioneers. On the death of her mother in 1880, she removed with her father to Mansfield, where she resided until her death. Soon after settling here she began to take vocal part in meetings for worship, and after a time was acknowledged as a Minister in the Society of Friends. She was an active and untiring worker for the Society, and took her full share in attendance at meetings and on various appointments.

For many of the later years of her active life she was Organizing Secretary of the Women's Total Abstinence Union, and her exceptional abilities both in writing and speaking were of inestimable benefit to the cause she had so much at heart.

Those who knew Louisa Wright best say that





THOMAS WRIGHT

“ it would be impossible to rate her intellectual and spiritual qualities too highly.”

The Women’s Temperance organ, *Wings*, to which she had been a frequent contributor, says of her :—

“ She has gone from us in the full vigour of her unique personality, and in the maturity of her spiritual and intellectual gifts. She had a winning personality. Who that knew her will ever forget her bright face, beaming with intelligence and kindliness ? She had a keen, alert mind, quick to grasp and assimilate every fact and circumstance that came in her way. She had also a remarkable power of expressing herself clearly and with force and precision. She had, in addition, a rare gift of attractive writing. She was thoroughly well-informed and up-to-date on every subject on which she elected to speak : seldom do we find such a combination of mature judgment and experience with almost youthful freshness.”

ROBERT WRIGHT 72 22 6 1916
Epping, Essex.

THOMAS WRIGHT 63 20 6 1915
Mangere Bridge, Auckland, N.Z. An Elder.

The memoir of Thomas Wright would in all probability have been written by his talented sister, Louisa Wright, but for the fact that, in the meantime, she too was called away. His decease was reported in the Obituary of last year,

but there had not then been time to obtain the necessary particulars from his distant home at the Antipodes.

The son of Samuel W. and Alice Eliza Wright, he was born at Witchford, Isle of Ely, in 1852. He was the seventh of a family of eight, all of whom were educated at Ackworth School. His earliest years in the rich Fen Country laid the foundations of his taste for Natural History, which remained with him through life. The long drives, nine miles each way, to the little meeting at Earith, Hunts. (now closed), regularly undertaken at all seasons and in all weathers, were always remembered as delightful breaks in the monotony of village life, and as cheerful social occasions. In 1858 his father relinquished farming and, after a period of unsettlement, the family made their home in Darlington. Thomas Wright entered Ackworth School near the close of Thomas Pumphrey's superintendency, and remained under George and Rachel Satterthwaite for about five years, after which he passed a year or more very happily at Thomas Walton's school, Oliver's Mount, Scarborough. He then entered the service of Henry Pease & Co., woollen manufacturers, of Darlington, with whom he remained more than twelve years. During this period he was a man of many activities, athletics and the First Day School dividing his attention

with his favourite Nature studies. He became something of an authority in many branches of Natural History, being especially well acquainted with British Birds, and he acquired considerable skill in Taxidermy. He was an accomplished swimmer and an adept at figure skating.

About 1881 he removed to Bradford, and later to Kendal, where he travelled for a firm of card manufacturers. In 1883 he was appointed Secretary of Ackworth School, in succession to the late William B. Fletcher: and shortly afterwards was married to Isabella Guy, of Sedbergh, Yorks. He retained the office of Secretary for nearly twenty years, and during this time was well-known to and highly respected by many generations of Ackworth boys and girls, as well as gaining the esteem of the School Staff and the members of the Committee.

In the autumn of 1902 Thomas Wright's familiar figure ceased to appear in the school office. For various reasons, motives of health and the probability of greater scope for the activities of himself and his sons, led him to the momentous decision to leave the old country and seek a new home at the Antipodes. The family arrived in New Zealand in the middle of December, 1902, and after a few months of prospecting T. Wright bought an orchard and vinery at Mangere Bridge about ten miles from Auckland,

in the North Island, and this became his home for the remaining thirteen years of his life. The change from the confinement of an office was much to his liking, and though the work was new to him and experience had to be gained at the expense of frequent mistakes, yet he loved his work on the farm, and right to the end his heart was wrapped in his home and those around him. They were too far from the nearest Friends' Meeting to allow of regular attendance, but always made a point of being present at Monthly Meetings, then held on Sundays, with two monthly intervals. For some time he served as Assistant Clerk, and when, as one result of the visit of Dr. Thomas Hodgkin and his family, the Annual Conferences came into being, he became Clerk, a position which he held for the first three Conferences, now known as the New Zealand General Meeting.

On the first signs of the introduction of compulsory Military Training, he, with others, formed a Deputation which went to Wellington to interview responsible heads of the Government as to the position of Friends, and seeking for those who held conscientious objections immunity from its operations.

About three years before his death, he, in company with his wife and daughter, paid what was to prove a farewell visit to the Homeland,

when, besides many private calls on friends and relatives, they attended the Yearly Meeting, held that year in Manchester. He returned to New Zealand apparently in good health and vigour, but it soon became clear that there was a marked falling off in the abounding vitality which had distinguished him through life. The best medical advice was sought, but nothing seemed able to arrest the gradual decline of strength ; and after some two years or more of increasing weakness he passed away at the home of his son Ernest, in Auckland, where he had gone for a change two or three weeks before. The funeral at Mangere was largely attended by friends and neighbours who wished to pay their last tribute of respect to one who had won the esteem of all.

FRANK YOUDE 19 25 6 1916
 Reddish, nr. Stockport. Son of Thomas and
 Elizabeth Youde.

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